The Middlebury Campus

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Terror Resonates Across Nation, Ripples Reach Middlebury

By Claire Bourne
News Editor

The Middlebury College community was shaken Tuesday morning by news of alleged terrorist attacks in New York City, Washington, D.C., and suburban Pittsburgh. Students and administrators gathered around all available televisions throughout the day to watch live feed from the nation's seats of government and finance.

President John McCardell sent a campus-wide e-mail to inform the College population of the morning's events while commons deans promptly dispatched phone messages specifying where students could watch network coverage or seek counseling.

"This is a day that none of us will forget," McCardell stated. These events, he continued, will be for the current Middlebury generation what John F. Kennedy's assassination was for his generation and what Pearl Harbor was for the generation before. "This is a truly defining historical moment. It will be a part of our collective memory forever."

Though geographically removed from the World Trade Center and the Pentagon, many members of Middlebury's community have family or friends who either work in New York's financial district or the nation's capital. "It's hard to imagine too many of us not having some connection," commented McCardell.

Disbelief and frustration were the prevailing sentiments, as people attempted to contact loved ones only to find telephone lines tied up and cell phone signals down.

Several classes were cancelled on Tuesday. After acknowledging the morning's events, some professors who held class handed out syllabi and let students go while others continued with their lessons as planned.

The Grille, McCullough, Proctor Woodstove Lounge and most residence lounges across campus were filled with students, administrators, faculty and staff anxious to keep up to date with the latest headlines. WRMC broadcasted Associated Press coverage for those unable to access the Internet or televisions.

According to McCardell, holding a community meeting on Tuesday to discuss the events would have been premature. Dean of the Faculty Robert Schine seconded McCardell, saying, "We're not planning an open discussion yet because we do not know what we're discussing."

Instead, members of the faculty,

(see College, page 7)

Andrew Corrigan

In light of Tuesday's events, students gathered behind Forest Hall Wednesday for a moment of silent reflection.

'Copycat' Bomb Threat Targets Admissions Office

By Tim McCahill
Assistant News Editor

Shortly after 10 a.m. on Wednesday, Sept. 12 an anonymous caller made a bomb threat to the Emma Willard House, home to both Middlebury's Admissions and Financial Aid offices. The call was received by Carol Ann Bushey, the admissions operations manager.

The anonymous caller allegedly asked Bushey if she "had heard about the big bang" and then stated "your building's next," according to College employees at Emma Willard.

Directly after the threat was made Bushey notified security and the building was evacuated immediately. Officials from the Department of Public Safety and the Middlebury Police Department worked together to cordon off the area around Emma Willard and divert traffic from Route 30, which passes the building. Starr Library and Hathaway House, which sits next to Emma Willard, were also evacuated until 4 p.m. when the immediate area and affected buildings were deemed safe.

At approximately 12:45 p.m. a dog went through the house to sniff for a potential bomb, a "reliable indicator" of danger in these kinds of situations according to Phil Benoit, director of public affairs. Once it was determined that no bomb was in the building, employees were brought back inside to see if anything looked out of place.

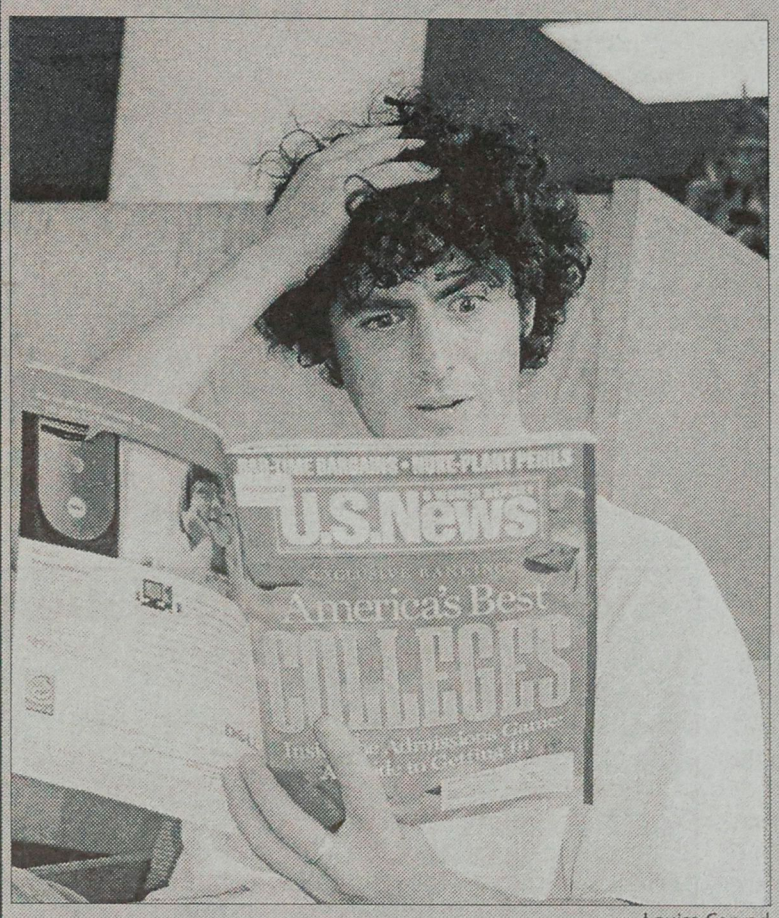
Visitors to the admissions office – primarily prospective students and their parents – were left stranded outside the building while the bomb search was conducted. According to John Hanson, director of admissions for the College, a priority was "focusing on those visitors whose cars [were] impounded and want to get on the road." A family from Houston missed a 3 p.m. appointment at Dartmouth as a result of the incident.

Hanson went on to say that he viewed the bomb threat as part and parcel of the "copycat syndrome we often see in the wake of events" like yesterday's terrorist attacks on the World Trade Center in New York City and the Pentagon in Arlington, Va. Benoit said that he knew of no other bomb threats made to other Vermont institutions today.

A full-scale investigation has also been launched by the Town of Middlebury's police department to

(see Bomb, page 4)

Administration Unfazed by Decline in Ranking



Louisa Conrad

Middlebury College dropped from sixth to ninth in the U.S. News *rankings.*

By Claire Bourne
News Editor

According to an annual survey conducted by *U.S. News & World Report Magazine*, Middlebury College ranked ninth among the nation's top 50 liberal arts colleges. Perennial rivals Amherst, Swarthmore, Williams and Wellesley clinched the top four spots (with the latter two tied for third), while Bowdoin, Carleton, Haverford and Pomona tied for fifth. Davidson rounded out the top 10.

While Middlebury's ninth-place standing denotes a drop for the College – it ranked sixth tied with two other peer institutions last year and fifth in 1999 – the institution's overall score increased by one point from 91 to 92.

U.S. News' approach to ranking American colleges and universities consists of first characterizing schools by mission and, in some cases, by geographical location before gathering data from up to 16 indicators of academic excellence. These indicators fall into seven categories including academic reputation, retention of students, faculty resources, student selectivity, financial resources, alumni giving and graduation rate performance. Data is then weighted according to its importance, and each college is awarded a composite score. Institutions in each category are ranked accordingly.

Despite a trend in recent years to annually alter the methodology by which overall scores are obtained, *U.S. News* did not modify its formula for the 2001 survey.

This list is viewed by many prospective college students, parents and high school guidance counselors and is widely used as a resource for concise information about institutions of higher learning during the college hunting process.

Validity of the Rankings

Every September, questions invariably arise about the ranking system's validity. According to Director of Public Affairs Phil Benoit,

(see Maintaining, page 5)

Index

Local News 8
Opinions 10
Features 14
Arts 17
Sports 24

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Inside...

Special Report: Community Reaction to Terrorist Attacks

page 6-7

In Their Own Words

In Their Own Words: Midd-Kids Take to the World

page 20-21

Sports

Women's Soccer Picks Up Where They Left Off with a Win

page 24

Tobin Returns to 'Land of the Free'

By Tim McCahill
Assistant News Editor

Wizened and pale, John "Jack" Tobin Jr. of the class of 2000 returned to the United States on Aug. 8 after serving six months at a Russian penal colony near Voronezh, a city in the southwestern corner of the country. Tobin, who was in Russia on a Fulbright scholarship researching changing political attitudes, was arrested in late January for possession of marijuana.

After landing at Kennedy International Airport in New York Tobin, along with his father John Tobin Sr. and Connecticut state representative James H. Maloney, gave a press conference to about 20 reporters, the Washington Post reported on Aug. 9. "I never felt alone" while in prison, the Post reported Tobin as saying. "I could feel the blessings and good will of the people here supporting me."

Tobin's return came after a long and arduous judicial and diplomatic debacle that periodically veered into the surreal. On the evening of January 26, the Fulbright scholar and Middlebury alum was apprehended by Russian police outside of a Voronezh bar called Night Flight. The New York Times Magazine, in a lengthy article on Tobin in its July 29 edition, reported that police found on Tobin's person a "matchbox with some marijuana," a charge that the scholar denied from the outset, reportedly claiming that "he had absentmindedly picked up the matchbox ... because his lighter had run low on fuel."

Tobin was subsequently brought in for questioning by Russian investigators, after which a group of officials from the Federal Security Bureau or FSB – the latter-day successor to the Soviet KGB, regarded by many Western academics and policy experts as thoroughly corrupt – searched his apartment in downtown Voronezh. It was reported later in the Russian media that the FSB had found more marijuana in a "small cellophane bag" tucked inside a Russian language textbook. Tobin again refuted this discovery, and, as reported in the Times Magazine, insisted that the narcotics were planted by the FSB as evidence against him. Unluckily for the scholar, the FSB also found versions of Tobin's resume stored on his home computer that described his training in interrogation by the U.S. Defense Department and military service at an Army Reserve intelligence unit in Waterbury, Conn. The resume was later turned to by the FSB as evidence that Tobin was engaged in espionage – the first of many bizarre turns in the case. The Middlebury alum's insistences of his innocence proved immaterial, however, as the circumstances surrounding Tobin's apprehension and formal arrest for marijuana possession – on Feb. 1 – grew more and more suspicious.

Both internal and external factors served to complicate Tobin's predicament. Since the collapse of the Soviet Union in 1991, the FSB's reputation among many Russians has declined dramatically, generating within the Bureau a strong demand to improve its image with a high-profile case – many believe that Tobin's provided the FSB with just such an opportunity. The Bureau, at a news conference in late February, accused Tobin of spying – a charge that, while dropped from the scholar's final conviction on April 27, nonetheless focused international attention on the case of the American scholar.

Claims of espionage were aggravated by the other events surrounding Tobin's apprehension and arrest. The Washington Post reported on Apr. 25 that the police officer who filed Tobin's report had in fact "made up the figure" for the amount of marijuana he was charged with possessing. Police officials later told the employee to inflate the already arbitrary figure to an amount that could be punishable by Russian law.

Factors outside of Russia also worked against the plight of the Middlebury graduate. Earlier last year another American, Edmund Pope, was also charged by the Russian government with espionage; the American Federal Bureau of Investigation, shortly after Tobin's arrest, arrested one of its own officials, Philip Hanssen, for spying on the U.S. for Russia before and after the collapse of its Communist government. With relations between the two countries already strained, American officials made Tobin's conviction somewhat of a cause celebre: President Bush raised it with Russian president Vladimir Putin at a summit meeting in June, while Secretary of State Colin Powell brought up the Fulbright scholar's predicament three times with his Russian counterpart.

Despite grim prospects at the outset of the case, matters turned decidedly more optimistic. Tobin, following his sentencing to 37 months in a Russian penal colony, appealed the conviction; in June, during an appeal hearing, the Voronezh court shortened the scholar's sentence to one year, the Times Magazine reported. Tobin was made eligible for parole in early August, already having served the half of his sentence stipulated by Russian law. He was released shortly thereafter for good behavior.

Though nervous, Tobin was in good spirits at the August 8 news conference and told journalists that he was grateful to be back in "the land of the free." "He could do six months standing on his head," Tobin's father joked to reporters. The scholar mentioned plans to write a book detailing his experiences and remains positive about Russia and Russian society. "As it was, six months wasn't so bad," the Post reported him as saying.

Courtesy Photo

John Tobin, seen here performing at a Free Tibet concert at Middlebury, was recently released from Russian prison, where he was detained on drug charges.

Alumni Death Casts Shadow Over College

By Liz Logue
Managing Editor

Not unlike the rest of the world, given the recent terrorist attacks on the World Trade Center and Pentagon, the Middlebury community is familiar with tragedy. At a time where the College and the country are struggling to come to terms with the innumerable deaths these events have brought, the family and friends of Middlebury alumnus Peter Westra '99 are seeking closure and justice for his alleged murder outside an Atlantic City, N.J., nightclub on July 8.

The Middlebury community stretches beyond the rolling hills and picturesque buildings that make up our campus, and into nearly every corner of the world. Though Westra may remain faceless to the current student body, Westra and his friends are all part of the extended Middlebury community, and was once an integral part of the College.

Described by friends as being a typical Middlebury student, Westra was involved in numerous activities, including the Alpha Delta Phi (ADP) social house, where he was an active member.

ADP member Rob Trail '02, the brother of Jeff Trail '99, another close friend of Westra, spoke solemnly on the loss of Peter. Though he only knew Westra through his older brother, Trail remarks, "he made friends with everyone ... and was just a really outgoing guy." All current ADP members who knew Westra as well hold this same sentiment, according to Trail.

Trail, who is also the vice-president of ADP, says the social house plans to host a hike in Westra's honor up Snake Mountain on Homecoming weekend, bringing together those alumni who knew Westra well and those students who only heard of his legacy from others. The hike will be open to all Middlebury students and alumni who wish to participate.

Beyond Westra's circle of friends within ADP, there are a handful of alumni friends who spoke of Westra's sense of humor and his charming way with people. Deana Becker '99 describes Westra's idea of fun included "lots of practical jokes," adding that one of her favorite memories of Westra was "running through the different dorms [with Westra]-looking for some friend of his who would be that evening's recipient [of his jokes]."

Described by friends as being a typical Middlebury student, Westra was involved in numerous activities, including the Alpha Delta Phi social house.

"Everyone had a crush on Peter at some point during their time at Middlebury," Becker believes. "It would be impossible not to – this sweet, funny, humble athletic guy."

One of Westra's closest friends, Charles Macintosh '99, spent time with Westra most recently as his London flat mate. Westra had been working in London at Deutsche Banc as an investment banker at the time of his death, and had been visiting the United States to attend his grandmother's birthday party in Minnesota and to meet up with a group of fellow Middlebury alumni in Atlantic City.

Macintosh was one of several friends and family members to eulogize Westra at his funeral, which was held in his hometown of Dellwood, Minn.

In an excerpt from Macintosh's speech at the funeral, he speaks of Westra as a friend. "Peter was the best friend I could have ever hoped for. With his generosity, intelligence, spirit, and determination, Peter exemplified everything I value in a person and personified all that I hope to be."

Close friends from Middlebury have been remarkably upbeat about his unfortunate death, dwelling not on his short life, but on his "sense of fun and adventure," says Macintosh, as is evident in the eulogy.

Westra's academic achievements are also worthy of note. He completed an honors thesis in economics entitled, "The Equity Price Reaction to Trading Stock Announcements." In addition, before being transferred to the London offices of Deutsche Banc, he worked for Deutsche Banc in New York City.

Eerily, the New York office of Deutsche Banc where Westra had worked, is located only a few blocks from the World Trade Center, and is situated in the heart of downtown Manhattan, an area currently ravaged by destruction.

If Westra had been alive today, it is likely that he would have been deeply affected by the World Trade Center disaster given the close proximity of the New York offices of Deutsche Banc. And while the entire world watches in awe as the details of the World Trade Center collapse unfold, the closing words of the eulogy offered by Macintosh to Westra will likely be said in variation thousands of times over in the wake of this tragedy:

"Peter, your impression and influence on me will forever guide me and your spirit will forever serve as an inspiration to us all of what can be achieved as a friend, a student, a colleague, a son, and a person."

Closings and Cancellations
due to Tuesday's events

- Septemberfest: Scheduled for Sept. 14; canceled
- Taste of the Town: Scheduled for Sept. 15; canceled
- Middlebury College Museum of Art: Events related to opening of Young America: Treasures from the Smithsonian American Art Museum all canceled. These include the Friends of the Art Museum lecture and reception on Saturday, Sept. 15. The museum will be open for a preview of the exhibition from 5:30 to 7 p.m. on Thursday, Sept. 14.
- All home and away athletic contests will be held as scheduled.
- The Alumni Leadership Conference scheduled for the upcoming weekend has been canceled.
- Attempts are being made to schedule an earlier date for the Wednesday, Sept. 26 campus blood drive to be held in the McCullough Student Center. The drive will run from 11 a.m. to 4 p.m.

SGA Outlines Agenda and Aspirations for Upcoming Session

By Becky Ruby
Staff Writer

According to Brian Elworthy '02.5, president of the Student Government Association (SGA), the agenda for the year developed out of conversations he had with students while on the campaign trail.

"When I was campaigning, there were several issues that kept coming up as I spoke to people around campus," Elworthy said. "These initiatives are student voices and opinions."

The list is broken down into four main categories: transportation, academic, residential and social and financial changes. Elworthy said that the SGA will tackle issues in each category once their sessions begin in early October.

One such initiative is to have a low-cost, College-sponsored shuttle to the Burlington Airport around the holidays. With taxi service to Burlington costing as much as $60 each way, Elworthy said the college shuttle could save students considerable amounts of money.

Elworthy also hopes to arrange for a van shuttle from the College into the town of Middlebury. He explained that the College owns property in town. By using this property as a stop for the shuttle, the van would not technically have to go "off- campus," a problem that has been brought up with previous shuttle initiatives.

Both the shuttle to Burlington and the shuttle to town would cut back on student use of cars, Elworthy said. "Everyone has been asking for a safer and greener campus. We want to start addressing these issues now," he said.

The addition of more safety phones on campus is one way Elworthy said he would address student safety concerns. He said that his initiative would put emergency call boxes outside dorms and academic areas, so that people needing emergency help – or simply students who are locked out of their rooms – can receive assistance.

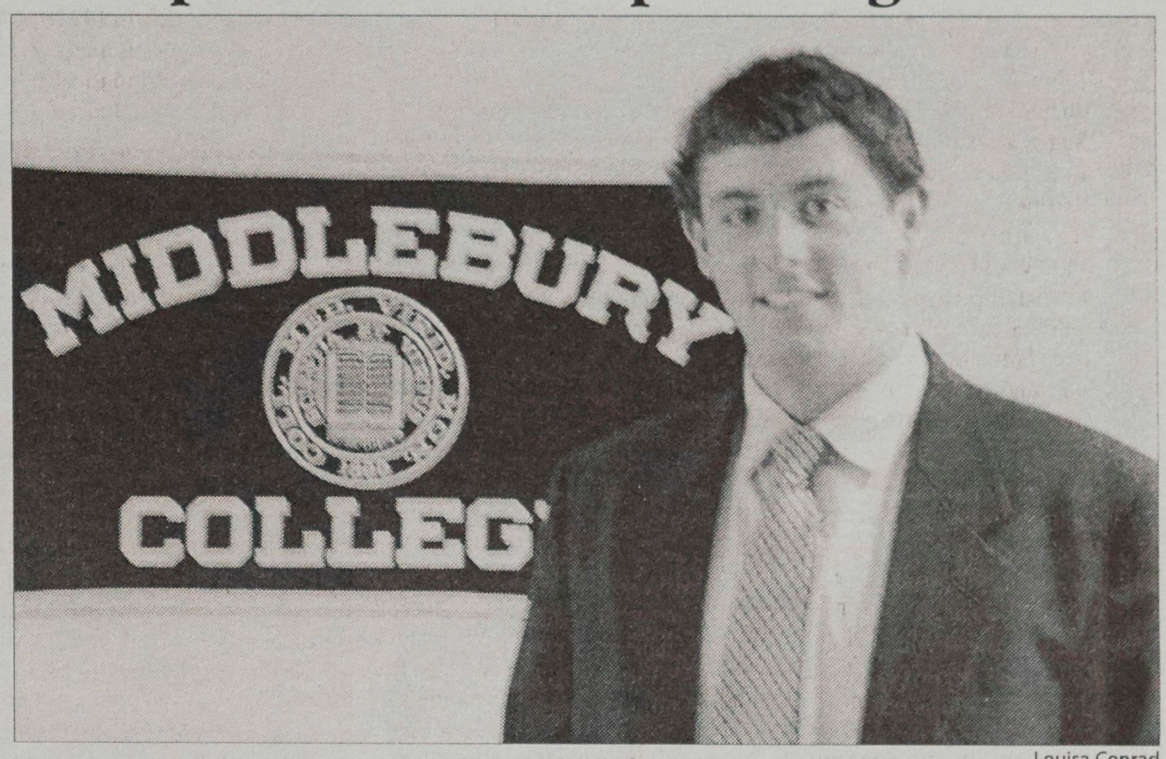
In terms of academic changes, Elworthy said the SGA would explore the possibility of creating an African American studies track within the structure of the International Studies Department. "Africa is the second most populous continent. We need to create an environment where the people and ideas of this continent can be studied," Elworthy noted.

A bagged dinner program also figures into the SGA agenda, said Elworthy. Similar to the bagged lunch program currently in place, students would be able to pick up carry-out dinners from Proctor. Elworthy said that this would greatly aid athletes, musicians and students with nighttime classes who often have trouble finding time to go to dinner, or getting to the dinning halls before they close.

Elworthy admitted that his agenda was an ambitious one. However, he said that he believed it was filled with initiatives that could be, and would be, accomplished.

"These initiatives, some are on the grand scale, others are small and feasible. That's what we're going for this year: feasible, significant changes in the life of students and the student body as a whole," Elworthy said.

Less than a week into the school year, Elworthy and his SGA cabinet have already begun work on several of his initiatives. Elworthy concluded, "Its going to be a very active and I think meaningful year for the SGA."



Louisa Conrad

Brian Elworthy '02.5 will target "feasible, significant" intiatives to help define his administration this year.

Rollover Risk Prompts College Van Safety Overhaul

By Devin Zatorski
News Editor

Safety Officer Edmund Sullivan instituted new measures this summer to reduce the rollover potential of 15-passenger vans, of which the College has a small fleet, a risk publicized nationally last April by a National Highway Traffic Safety Administration (NHTSA) report and magnified by several recent tragedies involving college sports teams.

The study found that the center of gravity shifts up and towards the back in heavily loaded vans, tripling their rollover rate. To reduce the gross weight of the College's fleet of Dodge Ram 3500s, Sullivan removed the top storage units and, on some vans, the rear bench seat, both of which were shown to be particularly destabilizing.

Baseball Coach Bob Smith said the changes are "forcing us into more buses, which is more expensive but also safer." He added that sports teams that used to take two vans will now need a third for storage, but "in the end," he feels "it's money well spent."

According to Sullivan, a proposal is in the works to provide additional funding to the athletic department to encourage use of buses where possible.

Additional safety measures include reinforced rear suspensions and back up horns, "corrective actions" that Sullivan hopes will demonstrate that "the College is being proactive and taking this seriously."

To supplement the mechanical changes to the vehicles, Sullivan also organized a required course in van safety combining classroom time and a road test, now required of all students, faculty and staff who drive College-owned 15-passenger vans. Applicants must have three years of driving experience to be eligible for licensing.

Training sessions commenced on August 17, and Sullivan estimates he has educated between 60 and 70 people since.

The road orientation aims to "make sure that applicant feels comfortable with the truck, so we feel comfortable too," said Sullivan.

"This is one of the few programs at the College that doesn't discriminate," he continued. "It applies to everyone the same way."

Even those already authorized to drive the vans must complete the training, only they have until June 1, 2002. He sees the road test as a valuable "refresher and reminder," especially for experienced drivers.

While Sullivan acknowledges the inconvenience of the new requirement, he said he is constantly refining the program in an effort to make it "as painless as possible."

A host of other policy changes accompany Sullivan's van safety program, rounding out the new protocol for licensing drivers of 15-passenger vans. Among the changes is a requirement that drivers rotate every 100 miles, and that the front-seat passenger be awake.

Also, to ensure proper communication in caravan situations, Sullivan plans to install two-way radios and cellular phones in vans.

"We haven't had a bad history, but we've had issues that could have been serious accidents," he said.

Eternal Flame

Andrew Corrigan

Illuminated by sunlight and the glow from two constantly burning candles, *Mead Chapel became a quiet place of contemplation where many students found solace as they attempted to come to terms with the events of the past few days.*

Campus Facelift Underway as Academic Year Commences

By Tim McCahill
Assistant News Editor

With construction vehicles moving noisily about campus and town officials gathering to finalize agreements for future building projects, Middlebury College is well on its way to making this year one of the broadest and busiest for campus expansion and renovation. What follows is a summary of building and infrastructure projects currently in the works.

Ninety-nine percent of the old science building is to be recycled, with metal and wood materials, as well as concrete, to be used in the construction of the new library.

Ross Commons Expansion

Building for the new LaForce dormitory to the south of the former Ross Lounge One proceeded smoothly over the summer months with warm, dry weather helping significantly in the construction and with no complaint from the town of Middlebury.

The College's Facilities Planning department told *The Campus* that the new building should be completed on schedule by the fall of 2002. Eighteen new suites and townhouse-style rooms, as well as an exercise room, have been built in the space that was Ross Lounge One.

Atwater Commons Expansion

Plans for the addition of two new dormitories and a dining hall to Atwater Commons have been finished and have been approved by the College's Board of Trustees, but final permits from the town of Middlebury's select board have yet to be issued.

Tom McGinn, a project manager for facilities planning, explained that the project was in the "design development stage" and public hearings would continue on Oct. 3. The area surrounding the site slotted for the Commons' expansion is one of the town's more residential ones, raising concerns on the part of residents in the neighborhood over future construction noise. These have been addressed by both officials in the facilities planning department and by KiernanTimberlake, the archictectural firm hired to design the planned buildings. If the final plans are approved by the selectboard the College will move ahead to seek Act 250 permits – permits required by Vermont law to ensure the sustainable construction and aesthetic integrity of all construction projects – from the town and state.

Library and Technology Center (LATC)

The LATC recently received the Act 250 permits giving the final go-ahead to start work on the building. Contractors are currently dismantling the infrastructure of the Old Science Center on Storrs Avenue, most of which was "hollowed out" by construction workers over the course of the summer.

Ninety-nine percent of the old science building is to be recycled, with metal and wood materials, as well as concrete, to be converted into materials to be used in the construction of the LATC beginning in the Spring of 2002.

The remaining one percent of the Old Science Center will not be used in the new project owing to corruption of older building materials. Director of Public Affairs Phil Benoit said that the new library will serve as a "gateway" between the College and the town of Middlebury.

Nelson and Pepin Gyms

A technical problem with the concrete on the new floor of Nelson Arena has delayed full renovation of the building, causing the project to be slightly delayed.

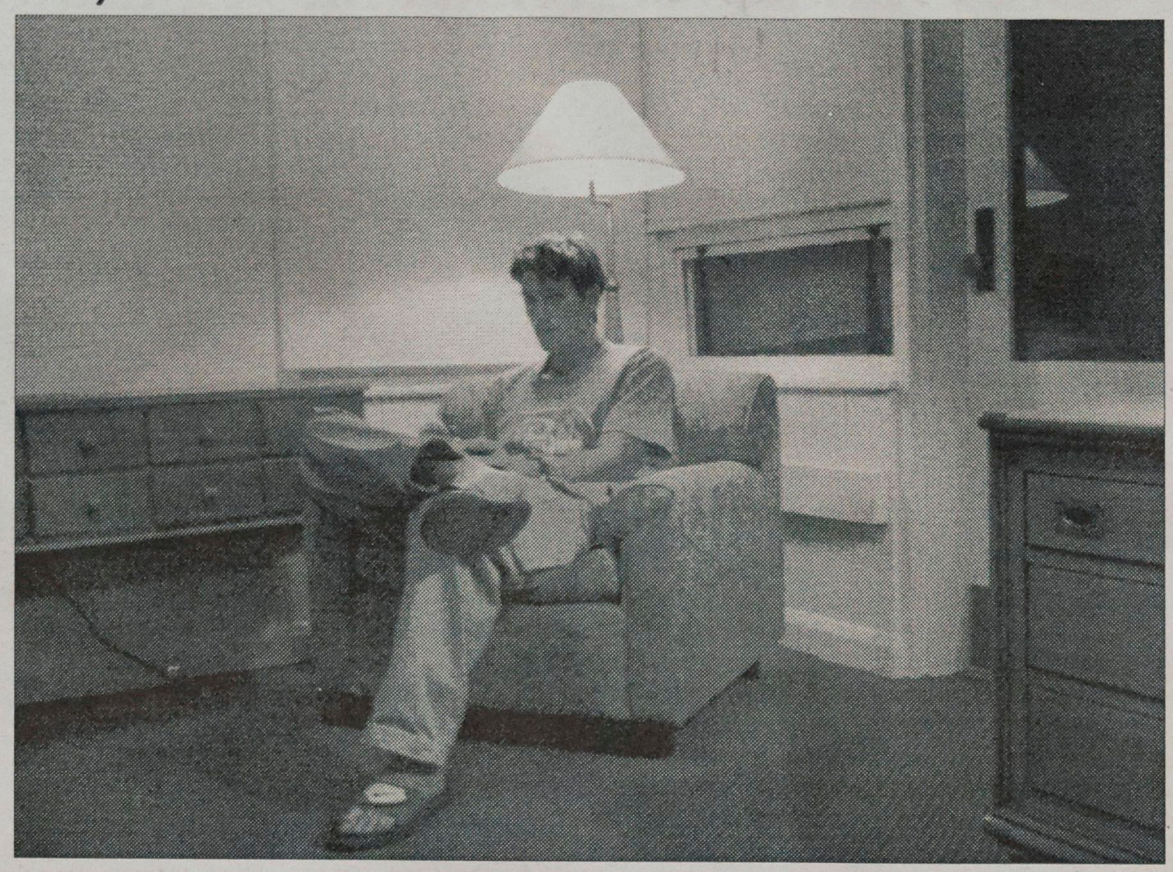
Officials in the facilities planning department estimate that renovations should be finished by Nov. 1. Pepin Gym will re-open in a week, allowing both the volleyball and basketball teams will be able to practice.

The renovated Nelson structure will contain a climbing wall, offices, a skylight, sport floor, as well as improved ventilation and bleachers.

Fletcher Field House

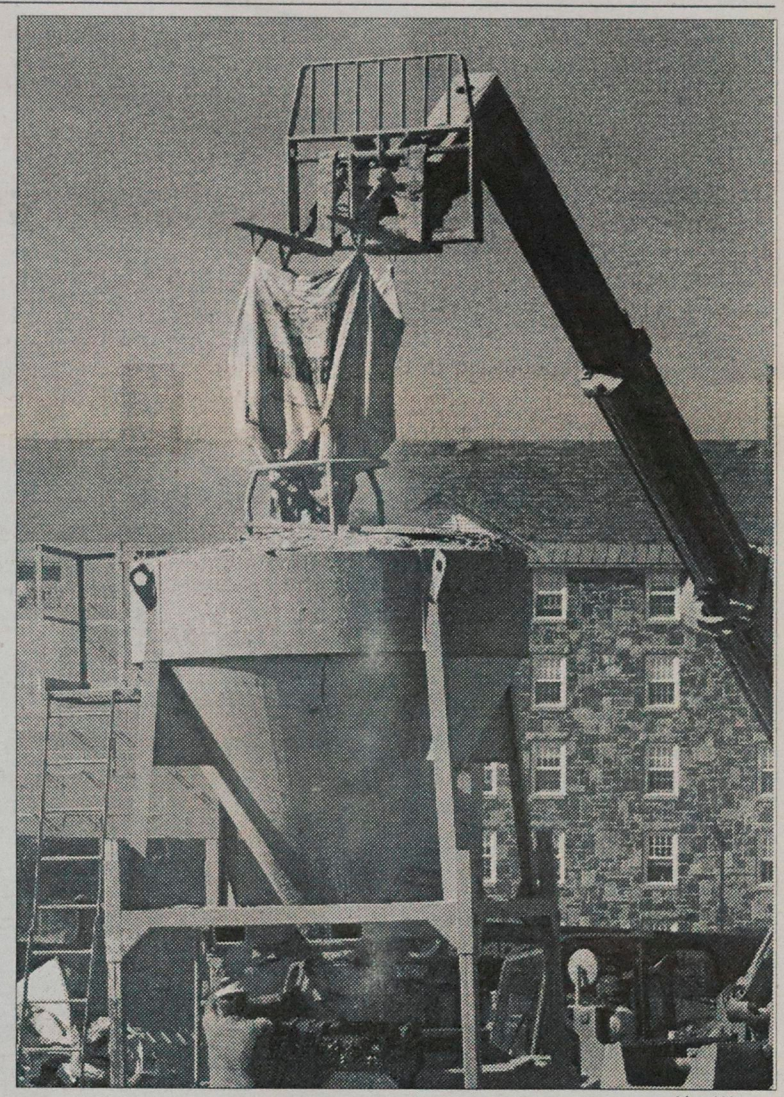
A fairly innovative idea will be implemented to replace the periodically problem-plagued Fletcher Field House: Facilties planning will knock most of the building down within the month, leaving its foundations and most of the existing floor base in place so that a bubble may be installed over these. The bubble will serve as a skeleton so that practices and training can be carried on without interruption over the colder months.

Permits for the bubble are still pending, but officials in facilities planning insist that they do not want to tear the building down until it is ready.



Alex Westra

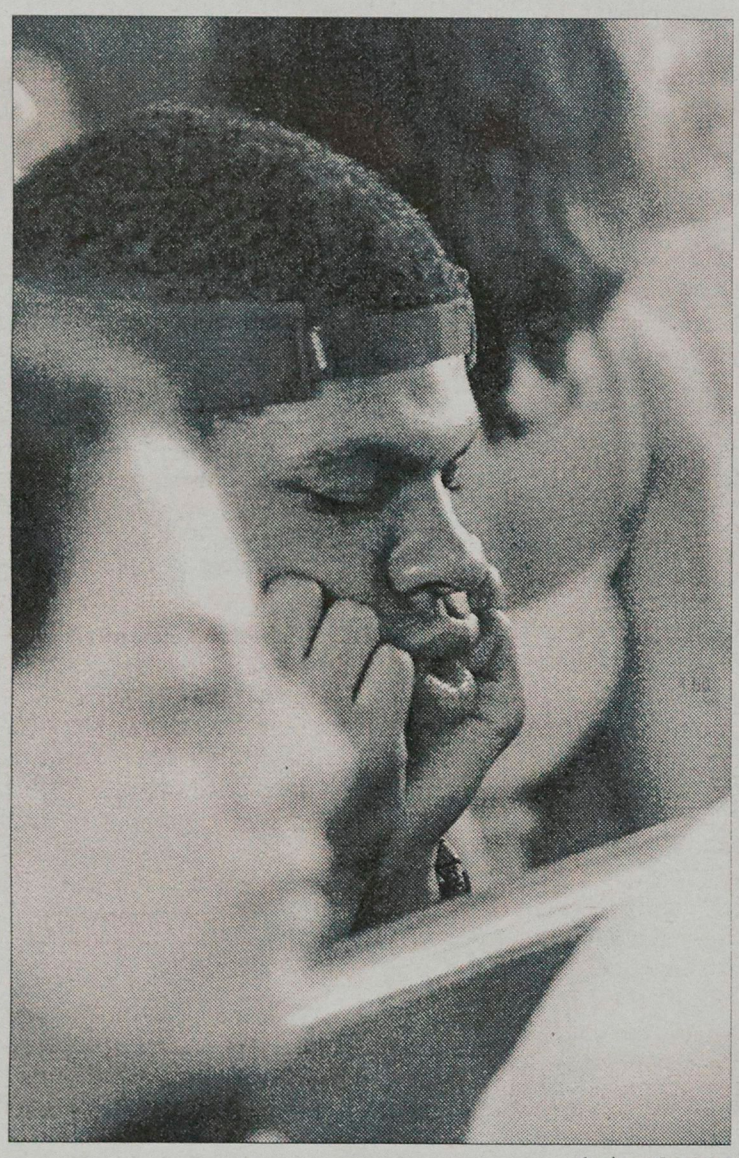
With the comfort of new furnishings, Andrew Zox '05 studies in the Stewart Hall lounge.



Alex Westra

Contractors prepare concrete for the new Ross Commons dining hall and apartment building behind the new dorms.

Cat Nap



Andrew Corrigan

Resting his head on his hands, *a first-year student catches up on some sleep during Convocation in Mead Chapel on Sunday.*

Bomb Squad Searches Emma Willard

(continued from page 1)

attempt to find the perpetrator of today's event. The first step in the investigation will be to try to trace the call made to Emma Willard to a plausible source.

In the wake of the terrorist attacks the College's Office of Public Affairs is also setting up a Website that will offer information about individuals with connections to Middlebury – from alumni to students' parents – whose lives may have been endangered by Tuesday's events but escaped serious injury. In an all-campus e-mail Benoit wrote that the Web addresses had not yet been activated but would be available soon.

He went on to write that a newsletter would be posted on the Middlebury Website to "report specifically on activities, events, observances and other aspects of campus life related to the events of the past few days." Members of the College community – near and far – were invited to "submit items related to the tragedy" for the Web newsletter electronically to Associate Director of Public Affairs Sarah Ray (ray@middlebury.edu) or to Benoit (benoit@middlebury.edu).

The e-mail also mentioned that a service for the victims of the attacks would be held on the national day of mourning soon to be designated by President Bush. The service would be in Kenyon Arena, and Benoit encouraged members of the College and local communities to attend.

Cameron Cup to Bolster Commons, Intramurals

By Devin Zatorski
News Editor

The Dort Cameron '67 Cup, a new residentially-based athletic competition designed to strengthen the commons and social house system, will replace the intramural sports program beginning this semester. The new structure requires that each team represent a given commons or social house, with 60 percent of the players sharing the same residential affiliation. "In the past, anybody from any commons could play for any team," said Baseball Coach Bob Smith, who oversees the new program.

> There's no aspect of the Commons that hasn't been met with some backlash. We're hoping students will say, 'It is the same game just a different way of getting our teams together.'
> —Baseball Coach Bob Smith

While students will still be the primary force in organizing teams, Smith anticipates that commons councils and deans will encourage those in their charge to field teams for each sport.

The Cup will be awarded to the commons or social house that accumulates the most points throughout the year from their teams' performance in intramural competition, as well as individual members' results in events like the triathlon, homerun derby and golf tournaments.

Commons and social houses vying for the Cup may also sponsor their own events for bonus points, to be awarded on a sliding scale based on the number of participants. Smith envisions wiffle ball tournaments, Frisbee golf and even pool tournaments falling into this category.

To encourage enthusiasm, participation and competition, Smith plans to award a year-end "Spirit Prize" to the commons or social house that most consistently fields teams and demonstrates a level of excitement for the game.

Friendly Rivalry: Cementing the Commons

The overarching goal of the Cup, said Smith, is "[to generate] a sense of pride and rivalry among commons and social houses" along the lines of the venerable inter-fraternity competitions that endure at some of Middlebury's peer institutions.

According to Associate Provost Tim Spears, the Cup will "promote commons identity while having it flexible enough for students to compete."

Spears and Smith also point to the new opportunities the Cup program creates for athletes who seek athletic involvement, but not at the varsity level.

Smith emphasized that he does not want to see students' athletic interests "go dormant" during college, especially for former high school captains and varsity players.

By providing an athletic outlet for such students, President John McCardell said he hopes to see "a dramatic uptake in intramural sports."

While Smith stresses the positive nature of the changes, he expects some student resistance. "There's no aspect of the commons that hasn't been met with some backlash," he said. "We're hoping students will say, 'it is the same game, just a different way of getting our teams together.'"

Spears admitted that he did not know how students will receive the changes, but felt the 60 percent requirement is "bound to raise some eyebrows." The bottom line, he stressed, is "creating an atmosphere where more students participate than they have in the past."

Even though construction will limit fall offerings to men's, women's and coeducational soccer, touch football and other individual events, Smith foresees growth in intramural opportunities over the next year.

"The intramural situation is so good that we may wind up having street hockey," he said. "We're brainstorming new ideas."

Named in honor of Dort Cameron '67, Smith expects the Cup and plaque of annual winners to be on display in the newly renovated Nelson Arena. "Cameron has been very generous to the College," Smith explained. "His goal was to provide the non-varsity athlete with an opportunity to experience competition."

Cameron served a decade on the College's Board of Trustees, and three of his children have graduated from Middlebury. His youngest plans to arrive as a Feb first-year in 2002.

Concluded Smith, "I'm envisioning this becoming one of the best intramural programs around."

A Time to Join Together

Andrew Corrigan

Addressing a crowd of a thousand plus Middlebury community members, *President John McCardell urged the community to support each other in this time of mourning.*

Maintaining Top Ten Status Considered Crucial

(continued from page 1)

press criticism is at an all-time high this year.

In an article published in the September issue of *The Washington Monthly*, Amy Graham, a former employee of *U.S. News* who, according to an August 27 editorial in *The New York Times*, "once supervised" the rankings, exposed the imprecision of the magazine's survey.

Calling attention to frequent changes in statistic-based methodology, which can one year place a school in the top five and the next year knock it out of the top 10, for example, Graham wrote, "Unfortunately, the highly influential *U.S. News & World Report* annual guide to 'America's Best Colleges' pays scant attention to measures of learning or good educational practices, even as it neatly ranks colleges in long lists of the sort that Americans love."

Benoit commented, "These rankings are an imprecise tool ... and are not a measure of anything."

He also pointed out that the overall scores are rounded to the nearest whole number, making it impossible to differentiate between a school that scores 89.4 for a rounded mark of 89 and a school that obtains a 89.5 for a rounded result of 90.

Acting Provost Alison Byerly remarked, "The schools at the top of such lists are so close to each other that there can be a lot of movement in terms of rankings even when the numerical differences are quite small."

President John McCardell said he was "mystified" by the College's "academic reputation" score – 4.3 out of a possible 5.0 – and "the way in which it is derived and weighted." Counting for 25 percent of the overall score, this number is based solely on the opinions of admissions officers, presidents and deans at 300 schools from around a country.

"While I probably ought to care about how the admissions dean at Nebraska Wesleyan ranks Middlebury College academically, I suspect a more reliable measure would be that given by college counselors, parents and perhaps even high school teachers," he explained. "The category becomes a 'name recognition' contest."

Middlebury has found itself as high as fifth and as low as eleventh during the last decade, however according to top administrators the College has never been in better shape.

"We've bounced back and forth before," said Director of Admissions John Hanson, "but now the College is on the up-tick."

This summer witnessed the conclusion of the Bicentennial Campaign, during which the College surpassed its $200 million target. In addition, several major construction projects, including the expansion of Ross Commons and the recently approved $40 million library facility, are underway or in the process of receiving construction permits from town and state boards.

While placing ninth overall, Middlebury secured fourth place in the lowest acceptance rate category with 25 percent behind Amherst (19 percent), Swarthmore (24 percent) and Williams (24 percent).

According to Hanson, the College received 5410 applications for the class of 2005. Just 1223 were accepted. Of those 1000 plus students, 510 comprise the new first year class – the most diverse and "academically prepared" group in Middlebury's history.

"Stay in Top Ten"

According to *The Times, U.S. News*' list is nothing more than "a popular diversion that helps high school students separate the top tier of schools from the bottom, but offers only the most arbitrary judgment on whether college No. 19 has any advantage over No. 26."

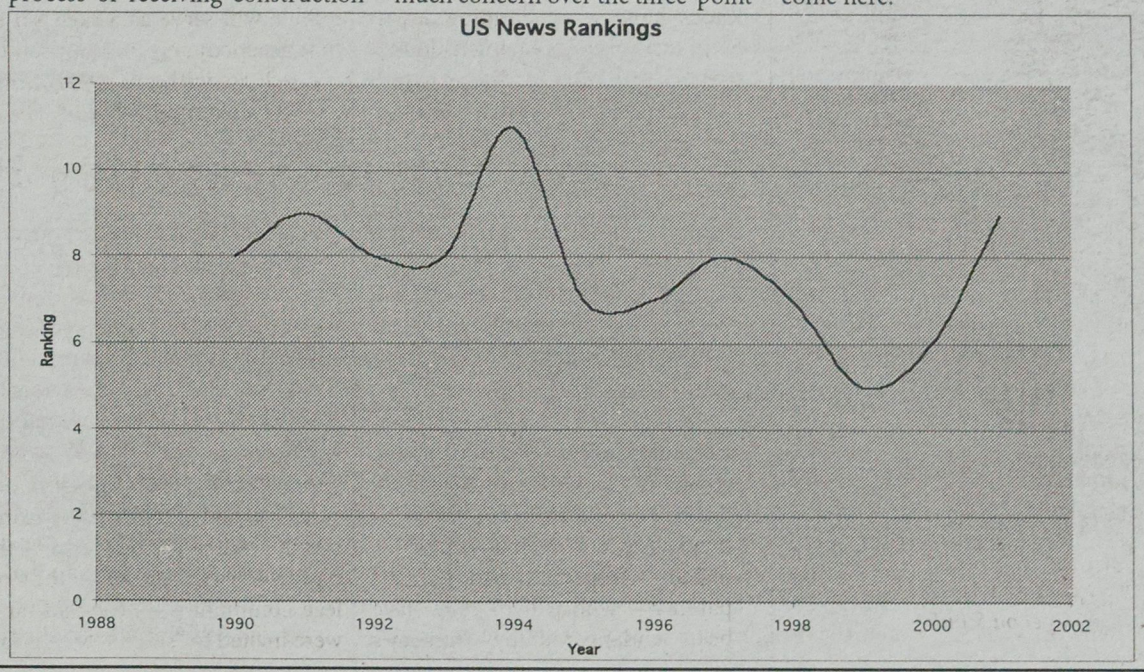
Consistent with this assertion, none of the top administrators interviewed for this article expressed much concern over the three-point decline in the rankings.

"The bottom line is we are in the top ten, an eyelash away from the top five, and coming off our most successful year ever in admissions selectivity and yield, fundraising and student achievement," McCardell affirmed.

Byerly doubted whether the rankings would carry any far-reaching implications for faculty recruitment or admissions. "Students applying to colleges [like Middlebury] know that they are very similar in their quality and degree of competitiveness, and their preferences are likely to be more affected by the specific strengths and characteristics of [the] institution," she maintained.

Benoit commented that alumni, trustees and local residents might be troubled by the "drop," but he went on the say that issues such as this are not "damaging or threatening" to the College.

Byerly said that she was less interested in the rankings than in the "underlying reality" – "the strength of the institution as measured by the experience of the students who come here."



Alumna Witnesses N.Y. Tower Collapse

By Raegan Randolph '01
Alumni Writer

I usually get to work at about 9 a.m. As I was getting ready for work on Sept. 11 I had the news on as usual. I had it on until 8:30 a.m. and, of course, nothing had happened yet. I left my building at around 8:45 a.m. near Park Avenue and East 20th Street with no clue as to what was happening or about to happen nearby.

When I reached Fifth Avenue, I looked up and saw one of the towers of the World Trade Center (WTC) on fire. Smoke was billowing out and there appeared to be a huge whole in the building. (I was at about 5th Avenue and 18th Street.). There were a few people outside on the street watching the fire. We had a clear view of the WTC from there. I stopped and gawked for a while, then continued walking to work. I thought, at first, that it was just a fire—some fluke accident.

As I walked down the street, I heard a man talking to another man saying he thought it must be an act of terrorism. I didn't know what to think — at that point I had no idea it was a plane that had crashed into the building. I wanted to hear what was being said on the radio and on TV.

While still walking, I called my friend Mary Tucker '01 on my cell phone. I knew she was at work (near Lincoln Center) and I wanted to know what was going on. She said she hadn't heard anything yet about the crash, but as soon as I called, word started spreading around her office that a plane had crashed into the WTC.

I hung up with Mary, and then my friend Elizabeth Cebula '01, who was in town on a business trip with her mom, called me on my cell from her hotel room, also on the upper West Side, to tell me what was happening and see if I was okay. She said a plane had crashed into the building. I couldn't, or didn't believe it. I hung up with her and continued my commute to work, not yet understanding the magnitude of what was happening and what was about to happen.

I got on the subway — the 1/9 line which dead-ends in the WTC. I was only going as far south as Houston Street, where I work. The train was paused at my stop when I first got on and I immediately thought it must be because of the fire at the WTC. In a few minutes the subway commenced service.

When I got out of the subway at Houston and Hudson Streets (this is Northwest SoHo), where my office is located, I looked up at the towers. The second one now had a hole in it, too, with black smoke and visible red flames. Penguin Putnam Inc., where I work, is about 20 blocks due north of the WTC along the Hudson River. At this time, there were crowds of people watching the two towers burn along the street where I work.

I saw a group of girls my age crying and saying they had just seen the jet crash into the building moments ago. Most people were fairly calm. Many were dialing out on their cell phones. I, too, tried to call a bunch of people on my cell, but the circuits were flooded.

After watching the two buildings burn and smoke for about 10 minutes, I decided to go up to work (the 14th floor) because I knew one side of our building had a clear view of the Twin Towers. Plus, at this point I was desperate to hear what was really going on. When I got upstairs everyone in my office was watching the WTC from the window. Smoke just kept pouring out and the flames were still visible on the South tower. I tried calling my sister because I knew she and her fiance both worked downtown. My sister's fiance was at home already. He had seen the two crashes take place and he had spoken to my sister who was on her way home.

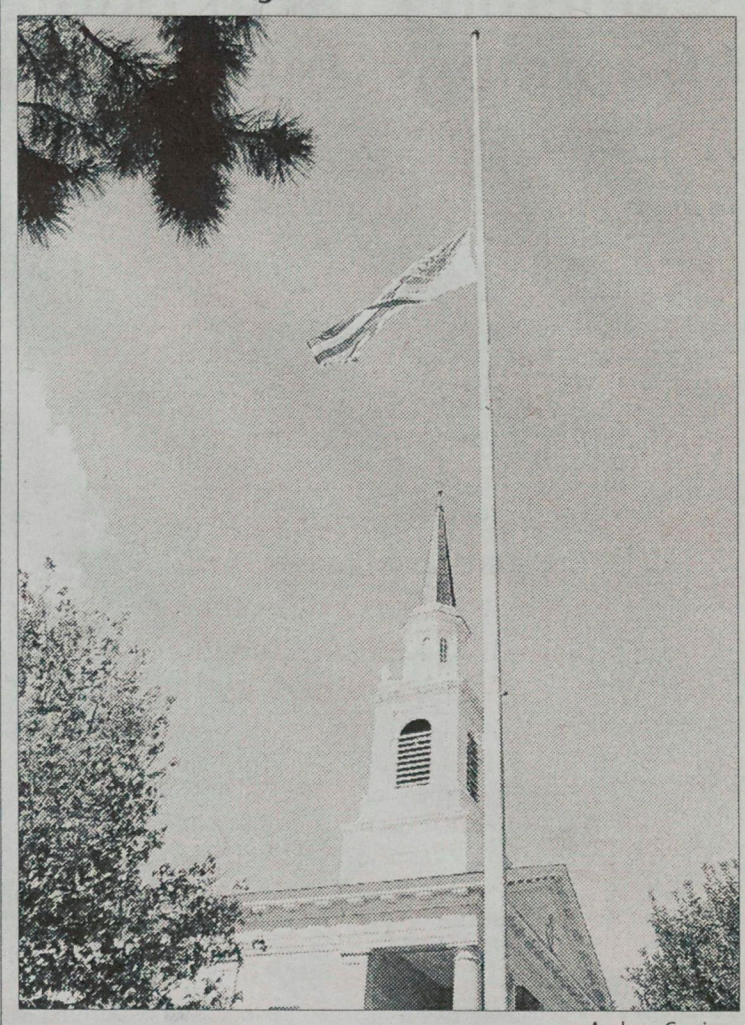
My co-workers and I continued to watch the WTC and listen to reports on the radio when, suddenly, the South Tower fell. I watched it happen firsthand. At the time it really seemed so surreal, like a movie-going experience. I felt sick to my stomach. In a matter of two seconds I saw the building vanish and clouds of smoke rose up. I couldn't believe the entire structure just collapsed into itself. It didn't fall over, it just dropped into itself. From our vantage point, we could also see streams of people walking uptown along the Hudson River, evacuating lower Manhattan.

I continued to try to call my parents and my friends to make sure everyone was OK. It was difficult because the phones, especially cell phones, weren't connecting. The best way to communicate was through e-mail. The people in my office were mostly shocked; we didn't know what to say to one another. One woman started to hyperventilate and cry.

Personally, I really wanted to be with family or close friends. With such traumatic events occurring, I needed familiarity and needed to feel safe. In between e-mailing and

(see Randolph, page 7)

Time of Mourning



Andrew Corrigan

Flying at half mast, *the flag outside of Mead Chapel stands as a quiet reminder of the lives lost in the attack on America.*

Former Editor Recounts D.C. Crash

By Nicole Miller '01
Alumni Writer

I was waiting to catch the Blue Line, which takes me into Washington, D.C., by way of the Pentagon, when I realized that I had forgotten my ID. I called my boyfriend who said that he would bring it to me and pick me up and take me to work instead because we didn't think I'd make it in on the Metro. He picked me up and told me about the second plane crash.

We were listened to the radio and heard the events unfold while stuck in traffic. As we passed by National Airport, my boyfriend remembers hearing what he thought was a car backfiring. Suddenly I looked up to the left and saw a huge plume of black smoke rising into the sky.

My boyfriend suddenly exclaimed, "Oh my God, they hit the Pentagon!"

I started screaming, cars stopped on the road. A lady saw me and yelled from her car and asked what was happening. I told her to turn on her news. Then we came out from under an overpass and got a full view of the Pentagon with a large cloud of smoke emanating from the center. We were less than a fourth a mile away — the building was just over the hill.

At that moment, news came over the radio that a plane had indeed crashed into the building. It was such an odd feeling to have seen the events unfold before hearing about them on the radio. As we passed by the Pentagon we looked ahead and saw that police had cordoned off the bridges that led into the city. Since I couldn't get to work, we drove awhile, and pulled into a park located between the Potomac River and the Pentagon to get a better look.

Thousands of people were streaming out of the building and walking out across the grass. People had nowhere to go, so everywhere we looked there were just seas of people walking as far away from the building as they could.

We stood in shock watching what was happening. People were pacing, tears were streaming down their faces and the press was running around everywhere. Peter Jennings' voice echoed from car radios through the parking lot.

I talked to people who had been very close to the point of impact in the building. One woman had run to the day care to pick up her two-year-old son. She told us about her desk shaking and then about running out of the building. At the time she did not realize that there were people on the plane that crashed into the building. When I told her, she looked away and was silent.

None of our cell phones were working, as people were desperately trying to call family and friends to let them know they were OK. I was trying to get in touch with some friends in New York, who I knew worked nearby to the World Trade Center. A construction worker was nice enough to let people use the two telephones in his trailer, so people lined up outside the door to try to call family and friends.

Someone set up a television under a canopy at an outdoor snack bar. As the Marine One helicopter was landing outside the Pentagon, we heard reports come across on the TV about the plane crashing in Somerset.

About 30 minutes later a military police officer came running under the tent and told us that there was an incoming aircraft and that we should evacuate immediately. As he yelled at us to move, the crowd starting screaming and running out to the road. We were terrified. Fortunately, it turned out that the plane was just a park police plane flying over the area.

On our way home as we approached the other side of the Pentagon I could see the crash site. The building was completely black on that side and I could see bright orange flames shooting out of at least 10 to 15 windows. As we were driving, there were hundreds of people with shocked a tired faces walking out of Washington.

My boss called me last night to tell me that I didn't need to go into work today. So I'm home, glued to the TV — watching the aftermath, and hoping beyond all hope that more survivors are pulled out of the wreckage.

Scholars Reluctant to Assign Blame

By Devin Zatorski
News Editor

On what Assistant Professor of Sociology and Anthropology David Stoll called "arguably the worst day in American history," a series of terrorist attacks collapsed the landmark Word Trade Center Towers in New York City and part of the Pentagon in the nation's capital. For Stoll and Professor of German Michael Geisler, the events were a shocking manifestation of the terrorist threat, which they both have researched extensively for the international studies seminar on terrorism they team-taught last semester.

The sites ravaged by this attack are profoundly symbolic, "representative of the entire America people," asserts Geisler, who also serves as Middlebury's associate dean of the faculty. Tuesday's events, added Geisler, will "force us to revisit terrorism as phenomena," namely because the "order under attack was several magnitudes larger than previous orders" that have come under seige.

Stoll is more reluctant to accept that classifying these acts as terrorism "gets us very far in understanding [them]," suggesting instead that "we have to understand the [responsible parties'] political grievances." The United States, he said, refuses to consider its actions in Iraq as terrorism, opting instead to label the victims of the violence "collateral damage." So beyond assailing the recent attacks as terrorism, one should assess to what extent the perpetrators may have been motivated by "political grievances related to United States foreign policy," Stoll maintains. Geisler mentioned "go-it-alone" global warming and strategic defense policies as specific ways the United States has "managed to even alienate our allies."

Both faculty members said it is premature to speculate on who is responsible for the attacks. "I've seen too many scholars make fools of themselves be assigning blame too early," said Geisler, recalling television news reporter Connie Chung standing near the site of the Oklahoma City bombing alluding to a possible Middle Eastern force.

While a number of the present indicators "point in one direction, I'm not comfortable with overt talk of Osama bin Laden," said Geisler. "It frames the situation in problematic terms ... one of individual responsibility, which is factually untrue."

Geisler thinks Americans' memory formation hinges largely on President George W. Bush's response, which he argues must be "consistent, decisive, but also cautious," lest the investigation "result in a major strain in international relations." Yet at a time when the nation demands answers, "the tremendous pressure on politicians [does not create] an atmosphere conducive to rational decision making."

He expressed particular concern about Bush's statement that the United States will retaliate against not only those responsible, but also "those who harbor them."

Stoll forsees the country coming together as a result of tragedy. "Their recollection of those deaths define what it is to be an American," said Stoll, in the sense that "disparate groups" can view the loss as a shared one.

Geisler recalled a quote from Walter LaQueur, a leading expert on terrorism, that "Nobody is safe from terrorism anywhere in world except for dictatorial regimes and police states." In the aftermath of the recent attacks, with the United States' "sense of near invulnerability to international terrorist attack" shattered, the meaning of LaQueur's statement endures.

College, Community Members Extend Lifeline to Attack Victims

By Anne DeWitt
Local News Editor

The blood drive that took place at Middlebury's Veterans of Foreign Wars (VFW) post on September 11 had been scheduled by the Red Cross long before the yesterday's tragedy unfolded. The professional staff from the Burlington chapter of the Red Cross was hoping to meet a collection goal of 150 pints before closing the drive at 4 p.m.

"Things were going on calmly, and then when the news broke people started pouring in," said Marge Stillman, a volunteer who has worked at the blood drive for 20 years.

At 4:30 p.m., 175 pints had been collected, and Melanie Nattress, the supervising nurse, estimated that 140 people were still waiting to donate.

Jean Waite, the drive's volunteer coordinator, called it "a scene I've never contemplated." The donors filled the hall of the VFW (the organization provides the space for blood drives on a regular basis and also makes sandwiches for post-donation snacks.) The line of donors spilled outside the function hall, filling up several rows of chairs and rounding the corner of the building. The parking lot was also filled to maximum capacity, forcing people to park on the lawn surrounding the hall and on the side of Exchange St., where the VFW is located.

Those arriving to give blood were warned of a wait that threatened to last over two hours; in fact, some were there as many as six. Although donors were not accepted after 6 p.m., the drive lasted far into the night. The last pint of blood was collected after midnight, making a long day for the Red Cross workers, many of who had to get up the next morning to do it all over again at the University of Vermont and elsewhere.

"I say one thing about national catastrophe is that people respond," said Waite. On Wednesday she estimated that 407 pints in total had been collected at the drive. She described the participation of College students as "phenomenal." In addition to giving blood, many volunteered to help out with everything from gathering up chairs at the end of the night to working in the canteen, serving food donated by Greg's Meat Market, Neil and Otto's Pizza and Ben and Jerry's Ice Cream.

Many Middlebury citizens responded as well. "There were so many people that got hurt -I thought it was time to do something that I could do to help. I felt like I was needed," said Doug Woods, a Porter Hospital employee.

According to Nattress, the blood collected will first go to meet the needs of the local area; any extra will be sent to the regions of the country most desperately in need. "We're thanking all donors for their patience and thanking them for truly giving the gift of life," she said.

The Town's Response

Middlebury's Select Board had a meeting planned for the evening of Tuesday, Sept. 11. Chair John Tenny opened with an acknowledgement of the catastrophe: "This has been a dreadful day. Our meeting happened to fall at an awkward time. We would like to express our sympathy for those who have been lost and those who are fighting to save others."

The Middlebury Fire Department is reportedly discussing the possibility of sending some firefighters; due to Wednesday's bomb threat at Emma Willard, however, they were unfortunately unavailable for comment. A delegation of local doctors and nurses left on Wednesday to aid victims of the attack.

The Ilsey Public Library has responded to the catastrophe by assuming a dual role. "We see ourselves as a place where people can come to get information and also as a quiet place where they can come to get away from it all," said David Clark, the library's director. A television at the library has been tuned to ABC news since yesterday, and this morning the library obtained multiple copies of as many newspapers as possible. In addition, they have set out old magazine with articles relating to events like the 1993 World Trade Center bombing, as well as books on how to explain tragedies to children. Finally, the library is providing information about blood drives and other community events such as the St. Stephen's service.

St. Stephen's Service

An interfaith service took place at St. Stephen's Church on Tuesday night.

Catherine Nichols, rector of St. Stephens, and Richard Neal, pastor of the Methodist Church, organized the program of hymns, readings and moments of silent prayer, structuring the service to begin in a tone of lamentation and transition to a theme of hope."I just hope that we will think and wait and not react precipitously," said David Andrews, pastor of the Congregational-United Church of Christ. "We need to listen and wait and pray," Nichols said, echoing Andrews' sentiment.

Louisa Conrad

Christie Logue '02 was one of many Middlebury College students who gave blood at the VFW on Tuesday.

College Reflects on Immeasurable Loss

(continued from page 1)

staff and administration walked from lounge to lounge to speak with groups of students. Commons deans were visiting dorms as late as midnight Tuesday and will continue to make themselves accessible to help students come to terms with anxiety and pain.

Forest East Lounge was designated for counseling services while Mead Chapel was open for silent meditation and prayer. Chaplain Laurie Jordan and Rabbi Ira Schiffer were also available to talk to those who needed an outlet.

The President, along with Dean of Cook Commons David Edelson, commended the student body for offering support to those in need of it. "Under the circumstances, we're doing well," Edelson remarked on Tuesday afternoon.

Students, seeking some way to help, mobilized in large numbers to donate blood to the local Red Cross blood drive at the Middlebury Veteran of Foreign Wars Post, where many waited for almost six hours. Prior to the aforementioned events, the College had scheduled a blood drive for September 26 that will go ahead as planned.

At noon on Wednesday, the College community gathered on the lawn behind Forest Hall to reflect on the previous day's events and to remember the dead, the injured and those who are still unaccounted for.

McCardell acknowledged the "confusion and uncertainty" of the situation and encouraged the 1,000 plus in attendance to renounce the desire to draw conclusions. "Our purpose today is much simpler, that is, to come together in remembrance for the one thing we do know: this incomprehensible loss of life." A long moment of silence was observed at the conclusion of the President's brief statement.

Twilight Artist-in-Residence Francois Clemmons then took to the podium to offer a song to the community.

"I sing because I'm happy. I sing because I'm free," were the piece's central lyrics.

McCardell announced that when President George W. Bush proclaims a national day of mourning, Middlebury will sponsor a more structured memorial service to bring town and College communities together.

Randolph Chronicles Unfolding New York Crisis

(continued from page 6)

making phone calls, I listened to the news reports on the radio with my co-workers and just sat and watched out the window as the remaining tower burned. Finally, the North tower crumbled, just like the one before it. And that was really the strangest, most eerie part of the experience for me. Suddenly, there was no more WTC. The towers had vanished in an instant. I think that's when it hit me, when I really felt like I could begin to understand the magnitude of what had occurred, the thousands and thousands of people killed as those buildings collapsed, not to mention those onboard the hijacked planes.

I began to feel very angry at the people responsible for what happened. You just think to yourself, who could do something like this? Who could kill all these innocent people? Why would someone do this?

The reactions among co-workers varied from disbelief to fear and panic at first.

Finally, I left work at about 12:15 with a group of co-workers. We had waited to leave the office until we felt the streets would be less congested with people fleeing lower Manhattan. We wanted to avoid chaos. We walked in a group dropping off people at their homes just to make sure everyone got home safely. We watched as ambulances and police vehicles rushed through the streets with sirens blaring. The sound of sirens has not yet stopped; it is constant.

As the afternoon progressed, a solemnity fell upon the city. There was no traffic in the streets, except for police and rescue vehicles. I am not a native New Yorker, but friends who are say they have never ever seen the streets so empty.

I feel very strange. Our office was closed today, and I didn't know quite what to do with myself. I want to help or contribute to the relief efforts, but even the blood banks are flooded with donors. It's just so eerie here. How strange to be so close to the destruction but so far removed. I can't even begin to imagine how this "Attack on America" as they call it will affect the future of this city and of our country.

All Clear

Louisa Conrad

Hauling his gear over his shoulder, *a Middlebury Volunteer Fire Department member walks back from Emma Willard House where a bomb threat was called in late Wednesday morning.*

Middlebury's Downtown Gets a Summer Facelift

By Alison Hertel
Associate Editor

Downtown Middlebury experienced some changes over the summer. The four most visible are the alterations at Steele's garage, the renovations to Cannon Park, the new historic streetlamps on Main Street and the reconstruction of the triangle in front of Otter Creek Bakery. Private buildings such as Ben Franklin and The Old Logan Hotel also made improvements.

Steele's Service Center

On April 30, Exxon Mobil sold its gas station, located on Main Street across from Angela's, to the Steeles. They purchased it without the pumps so that Exxon Mobil was responsible for the cleanup. The cleanup process started on June 7, and Steele's re-opened in mid-July. A project that they had anticipated would take one week lasted five because more soil contamination than expected was found.

A trench 18 feet deep was dug around the service station, and six million pounds of contaminated soil were removed. The contaminated soil was piled into 171 18-wheeler trucks and driven to New Hampshire to be turned into asphalt. The trench was refilled with clean soil.

Jane Steele said, "The dirt was piled so high, if you stood in our doorway, you couldn't see Angela's." Now Steele's is back in business and contamination-free.

Because there are no gas pumps, there is more room for Angela's parking. However, Steele said that the additional parking would be roped off if people are not considerate. "We want to serve the college kids, but we want them to be respectful," she said The first Friday and Saturday nights that students were on campus went off without a problem.

Lights and Cannon Park

Two other major changes to downtown Middlebury are the renovation of Cannon Park and the new historic street lamps on Main Street. "The park came out nicely," Steele said.

Cannon Park was renovated and re-landscaped. A sidewalk was created on the Park Street edge and through the park, where previously there was only a worn dirt path. New benches and brick pavers were installed as well as new trees and shrubs. The park was shifted into the street a little and a vehicular pullout was installed at the end. Gail Freidin, downtown coordinator for the Middlebury Business Association, said that the vehicular pullout is for "big tour buses, local shuttle buses, delivery vehicles and the drop off of passengers at the movie theater and library. It is not a temporary parking space."

Fred Dunnington, town planner, said, "Early reactions [to the changes in downtown] are positive, though there are some concerns."

One worry is the brightness of the lights. According to Steele, "The people who live in the apartments on Main Street are finding that they can read in bed at night with the shades closed and their lights off."

Dunnington and Bill Finger, town manager, insist that most reactions have been positive. Lori Alexander, owner of The Rainbow Room, said, "I like the lights. I think it will be a little safer at night."

Another disruption to local businesses occurred when the concrete cutter got water into an already cracked television conduit. Service was knocked out to approximately 100 homes and businesses for three to four days

According to Freidin, a photometric analysis of how the light falls was done before the height and wattage of the fixtures were chosen.

Lights of the same wattage are used in the historic lampposts on Mill Street and the pedestrian bridge that leads to the Marble works. She said, however, "If there are significant concerns we will have to consider changing the wattage of the bulbs."

Freidin was involved with getting funding for many of the changes in downtown Middlebury over the summer. Using money from a special tax district, approximately $30,000 per year, as matching funds, Freidin sought out grants.

For the new street lamps and the renovation of Cannon Park $30,000 came from the special tax district, $100,000 came from a grant from the Agency of Transportation and approximately $45,000 came from the Vermont Downtown program. The town of Middlebury paid for the renovations to the triangle.

In time the town hopes to continue the historic light fixtures down Main Street to the Congregational Church and up Merchants Row.

Disruptions

With all the work going on downtown there was sometimes disruption. Some stores had limited access at times, resulting in a decrease in sales of as much as 30 or 40 percent. According to Freidin, the stores most affected were Forth and Goal, The Rainbow Room and the shops in Frog Hollow. Alexander said that there were several weeks of limited access to her store and sales were down. However, she said, "It looks wonderful now."

Another disruption to local businesses occurred when the concrete cutter used to create the underground power conduit needed for the new lights got water into an already cracked telephone conduit.

Service was knocked out to approximately 100 homes and businesses for three to four days.

As a result affected businesses could do no credit card transactions. The glitch also added extra days to the construction time.

Other Changes

Repairs were made to the Battell Bridge. The town took advantage of low water levels to regrout some of the lowest stones and protect the underwater piers.

The triangle in front of the Otter Creek Bakery is being redone. A crumbling asphalt curb is being replaced with granite. Finger said, "The old island was placed on asphalt. We're making a real island out of it." Deeper soil will allow for more substantial plantings.

Though Finger is pleased with the results of the construction projects, he recognizes that they were disruptive to town businesses and said, "We thank everyone for their patience."

Courtesy Photo

Excavation of this crater in front of Steele's Garage yielded 171 18-wheeler truckloads of contaminated soil.

Celebrating the Earth and a Commitment to Save It

By Claire Bourne
News Editor

Sunday morning began with a pilgrimage – a short, silent march across a field to Shelburne Farms' expansive breeding barn. Led by Satish Kumar, program director of Schumacher College in England and editor of *Resurgence Magazine*, 1,800 bodies and 3,000 feet walked across Earth to participate in a day-long celebration of the Earth Charter, "a declaration of fundamental principles for building a just, sustainable and peaceful global society in the 21st century."

The sweet sound of composer Paul Winter's tenor saxophone and the flowing white costumes of dancers moving in the tree tops welcomed the procession to "for love of Earth," an event complete with music, art, speeches and dancing. Performers included a local dance troupe, Vermont-based musicians and 200 area students, who formed a circle around the audience wearing uniquely crafted Temenos Earth Masks.

Attended by Vermont residents of all ages and lifestyles, the occasion heralded an overwhelming public endorsement of the Charter and its objectives. Nancy Jack Todd, one of the program's masters of ceremony, admitted to the audience in her opening remarks that she "could never get 1,000 plus people to walk in silence" as Kumar had done not more than 15 minutes earlier. She also confessed to doubting if such an event would ever become a reality but assured those in attendance that she was glad to have been proved wrong.

Kumar's speech about Earth was enthusiastically received. "We must live as if we have legs. We must live as if we have feet and not just cars," he proclaimed. "We must walk." The global peace walker who, in 1962, trekked 8,000 miles from Mahatma Ghandi's grave to John F. Kennedy's grave, Kumar knows a thing or two about walking the Earth. He encouraged the public to regard the Earth Charter as "a people's movement," saying, "There should be an event like this in every state and in every nation." He continued, "Change is not going to come out of the White House, especially when George [W.] Bush is there."

Suggesting the integration of "soil, soul and society," Kumar concluded his remarks by holding up a loaf of bread. Whereas Ghandi's symbol for industrialization was the spinning wheel, Kumar's symbol for ecological sustainability is bread. "Bake bread," he declared, "and the industrial empire will fail."

Referred to as "the steward of the Earth Charter" by John Todd, the other master of ceremony, Middlebury's own Professor Emeritus of Religion Steven Rockefeller offered a few comments. Rockefeller has worked on the Earth Charter Commission for seven years and has served as chair of the Earth Charter international drafting committee, a group comprised of members from China, Russia, Argentina, India, Canada and the United States.

Praising Sunday's event as "a model of what should happen around the world," he went on to say that social commitment to environmental issues has generally been "half-hearted." The Earth Charter is "a response" to this attitude, he explained.

Around the world, if we join brains and hands and hearts, we can find new ways. Here lies the hope in the human brain and the resilience of mother nature and the realization that there isn't much time left.

—Jane Goodall

Rockefeller also clarified the fundamental principles of the Charter: 1) Respect Earth and life in all its diversity; 2) Care for the community of life with understanding, compassion and love; 3) Build democratic societies that are just, participating, sustainable and peaceful; and 4) Secure Earth's bounty and beauty for present and future generations. He announced that Burlington's city council had recently endorsed the document.

The Earth Charter Commission hopes to receive the United Nations General Assembly's seal of approval in 2002.

Jane Goodall, renowned for her research with the chimpanzees of Gombe, Tanzania, also addressed the sizable crowd. Often referred to as "the grande dame of the environment," Goodall's life with these primates, according to event organizers, "altered the very definition of our understanding of humanity."

"The air we breathe, the food we eat, the very earth we tread on has been poisoned," she said, gently commanding the attention of the nearly 1,800 attendees.

"Around the world, if we join brains and hands and hearts, we can find new ways. Here lies the hope in the human brain and the resilience of mother nature and the realization that there isn't much time left," she continued.

The day of entertainment, inspiration and commitment to Earth concluded with the creation of the Ark of Hope – a container filled with prayers and poems crafted by audience members – followed by a community dance.

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Editorial

Healing Begins at Home

As the nation attempts to heal the wounds inflicted upon us by the severe terrorist attack on some of our most prominent landmarks, which subsequently killed thousands of people, the College community has shown tremendous support for each other. Students, faculty, administrators and staff were huddled around television sets in practically every building on campus as the horrifying events unfolded on national television. Strangers were consoling each other as many students broke down over the events, which for many, hit close to home.

In the town of Middlebury and the surrounding area, Red Cross blood drive volunteers, who were already scheduled to work at the blood drives planned prior to the attack, worked overtime to accommodate so many from the College community and beyond who wished to donate blood.

Some students and townspeople reported waiting up to five hours to donate blood – indicating that while the attack took place many hours away from rural Vermont, people felt a responsibility to assist their fellow Americans.

Commons deans and counselors could be found within television lounges well into the late evening on Tuesday, while President McCardell was seen comforting students in The Grille on Tuesday afternoon. It was apparent that the administration felt more than just an obligation to the student body to be accessible, but rather, felt consolation by being in the presence of students. Sincerity should never be underestimated, and it was, perhaps, the sincere feeling of loss and compassion shared by everyone in this community that made our television lounges a safe haven, a place whereby strangers and the distant administration became a shoulder to cry on.

Expanding upon the small support groups formed within the dorms, over a thousand members of the College community stood vigil outside of Forest Hall on Sept. 12 as President McCardell spoke of the unprecedented violence and overwhelming grief felt by the College and nation. While McCardell used his leadership and genuine sorrow to rally the College community, a sea of mourners listened to his message in complete silence.

In this time of profound sorrow over the loss of innocent lives and the violation of the freedom and security America is based upon, the incomprehensibility of these acts may tempt people to seek quick and strong revenge. The sad reality is, however, that the nation does not know who caused this destruction, and the Middlebury community should continue to remain strong and supportive of each other instead of drawing conclusions based on anger.

It will be weeks, if not months, before pieces of the events will come together, to provide the College community and the nation with the answers, however senseless they will be, necessary to move on. While we allow the experts to methodically conduct an investigation, the College should continue to lean on each other for support, and realize that there will be people in our community that will be personally affected by these events.

The reality of this tragedy is that no matter what our role is within the College – be it a student, an administrator, a faculty or staff member – we are all equal, and not one of us is more immune to tragedy than another. There will be no better justice for the American people than to overcome these events by uniting with each other and celebrating our nation's freedom. The College is on the right track, and should continue on this path.

The Middlebury Campus

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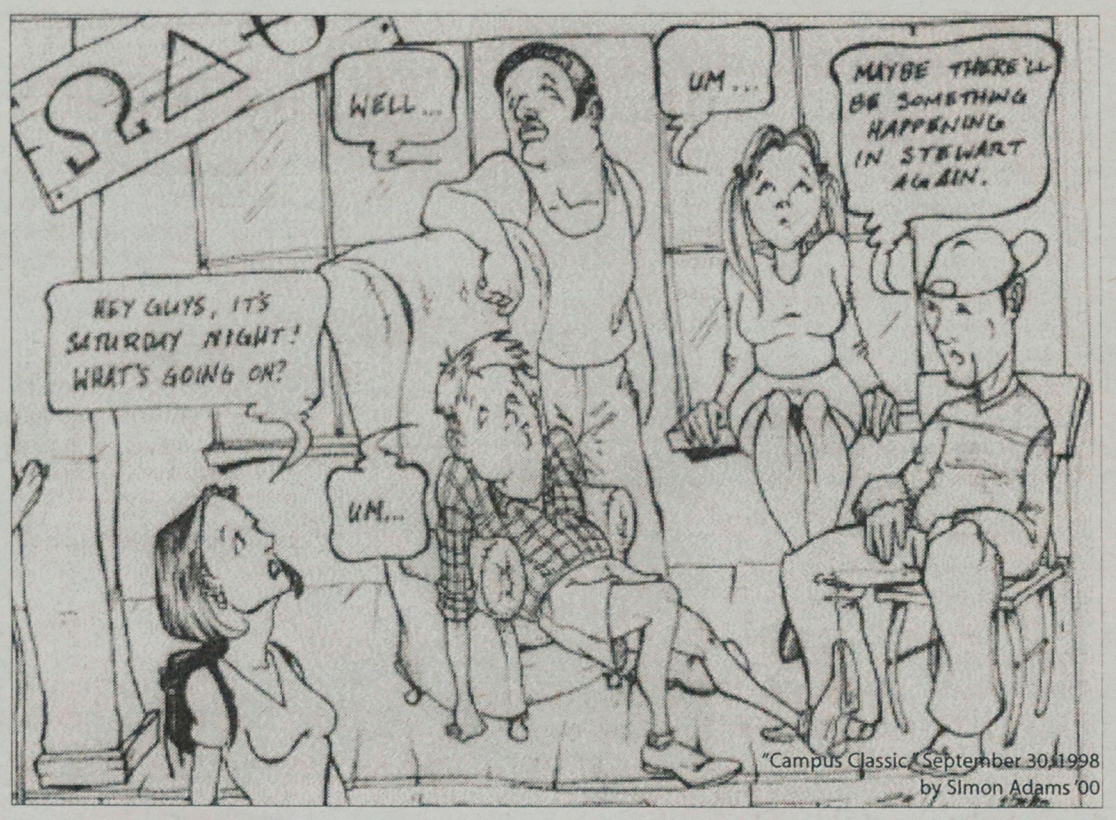


"Campus Classic" September 30, 1998
by Simon Adams '00

-Kevin King '02-

College Force-Feeding Commons

The Commons is everywhere, it's all around us, here, even in this very room. You can see it out your window, or in the pages of *The Campus*. You feel it when you go to class, or go to Proctor or pay your PinBill. It is the world that has been pulled over your eyes to blind you from the truth.

What smacks of so much irony about the phrase above, ripped off from a description of a mind-control device in "The Matrix," is that any administrator in good standing at the College would not only confirm the truth of this ubiquitous commons presence, they'd likely tell you that it's exactly the scenario the College is trying to achieve.

I write starting from the basic premise that the commons system has taken on a form and substance entirely different from that intended by its designers. Instead of serving as the popular vehicle of student empowerment the commons were intended to become, the system more closely resembles a coordinated group of top-down fiefdoms dominated by commons deans, hand picked apologists as Commons Residential Advisors (CRAs) and a room draw system to perpetuate social division on campus. Alas, the commons were originally designed to be a means of encouraging and sustaining grassroots student initiatives on a more localized level.

Put differently, the College has resorted to force-feeding an immaturely developed and largely unpopular commons system to the student body in order to produce tangible results for the Board of Trustees as soon as possible. Like in the case of a farmer who over-fertilizes his crops with the hope of harvesting early, the fruit of the labor in question is tainted and weak. At times, I find it hard to blame the administration for taking the course it did, as alternative approaches usually mean patience and increased student control – both are risky moves in this unfortunate era of *U.S. News and World Reports* rankings that fluctuate more than the prices of technology sector stocks.

The commons system is in a state of crisis, and I hope to explain why using a small example I learned of just days ago.

To be more specific, I want to draw attention to a new rule which will be applied to all intramural sports rosters that requires each and every team to have at least 60 percent of its members from a single commons, and further specifies that

(see Commons, page 12)

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR

George Washington University housing a hardship

This past summer five of us learned a lesson we hope none of you will ever have to think about.

While interning in Washington, D.C., we made the egregious mistake of renting rooms from G.W. At first glance, the rooms seemed convenient and reasonable enough, but after several weeks our initial satisfaction was replaced by utter frustration. Mind-boggling rent charges, irregular hot water availability, damage to personal belongings by service workers, charge-first and ask questions later late fees, draconian alcohol policies, exorbitant parking fees and fines, a housing office that never answered the phone and frequent facilities closures all forced us to come to the conclusion that G.W. just didn't care about us, and probably treated their regular students the same way.

Why are we printing this in *The Middlebury Campus*, one might ask? What relevance at all does our gripe have to life here in rural Vermont? The lesson, and more importantly our reason for writing this letter in the first place, is that Middlebury students should take to heart how lucky we really are when it comes to first-rate housing, a residential life office staffed by caring people (who not only answer the phone, but are willing to help out once they have), and a comprehensive fee structure that gives students of all backgrounds equal opportunity to live in the most desirable rooms (not the case at G.W.). Equally relevant to Middlebury campus life is our advice to any students planning on working, studying or interning in Washington D.C. next summer – consider other options before living at GW.

Its great to be back at Middlebury, and as little as we all may recognize it, residential life deserves a lot of credit for making our return to campus as welcoming, as it is.

Kevin King '02
Erica Rosenthal '02.5
Ben LaBolt '03
Katherine Milgram '03
Becky Ruby '01.5

Letters to the Editor Policy

The Campus welcomes letters to the editor at 250 words or less, or opinions submissions at 800 words or less. Submit works to Campus@Middlebury.edu, Drawer 30 or directly to the Opinions Editors by 5 p.m. Tuesday.

The Campus retains the right to edit all submissions.

-Katherine Milgram '03-

Abroad adventure delayed by tragedy

Thoughts on the evening of Sept. 11:

22D. For weeks it was a comfortable aisle seat on the way to a year in London; today it has become so much more. The United States was assaulted brutally, its people unwillingly used as weapons against one another; 22C will look at me with some uneasiness on Thursday and I today.

The United States was under siege; roughly every half-hour I must remind myself that is the case, and when I do, it chills me. An eerie feeling haunts my thoughts of packing and planning to leave the country for which I mourn today.

Reflections on Sept. 12:

Studying abroad will undoubtedly be an incredible learning experience, but this day so close to my expected departure has taught me more about the world than I will realize for weeks, months , even years. Terror, I learned today, reaches far beyond "ground zero."

the same at it. I will probably cry. Something tells me it will understand.

Studying abroad will undoubtedly be an incredible learning experience, but this day so close to my expected departure has taught me more about the world than I will realize for weeks, months, even years. Terror, I learned today, reaches far beyond "ground zero." It reached my mother's face when she could not recall for her fear where my brother lives and works in Manhattan in relation to the World Trade Center. In a matter of moments human compassion rang loudly in our home in the form of many concerned phone calls, assuring that my brother was in fact safe, also that I was not in the air. This incredible terror brings me such sadness, and the outpouring of compassion reminds me of unity in America. I have learned so much

War has, appropriately, all but been declared upon those terrorists responsible for the attacks, support announced to the world from NATO member states. The declaration of most nations around the world is, freedom will not be threatened even by unprecedented terrorist attacks upon the world's superpower. As many journalists have said, this war is not easily defined for its borderless enemy. The organization believed to be responsible for the attacks on America is a loose network of terrorists worldwide that the United States will no doubt hunt down with every sort of immediacy. CNN reports the sentiments of U.S. Senator John McCain, surely an emotion felt across this nation, "May God have mercy... because we won't."

22D has become 26J. Never before have I changed a flight itinerary under such circumstances, without charge, a day before an international departure and most notably with a very real feeling of fear.

The U.S. intelligence and military agencies are undoubtedly overwhelmed by the crucial task they now face, proving to spineless terrorists and innocent citizens of the United States that freedom will not be compromised by terror. It is a task they face, however, with the support of Americans dedicated to the preservation of freedom. My own sense of patriotism has surged watching federal, state and municipal agencies stand united in efforts to prove the might of the United States and the importance of peace in the world.

American flags speckle my city and likely the nation as if it were Independence Day. I know I will proudly have one with me as I travel. Americans are responding to these unsurpassed terrorist attacks with the clear statement that we stand by our nation and our freedom. There is absolutely no excuse for

American flags speckle my city and likely the nation as if it were Independence Day. I know I will proudly have one with me as I travel. Americans are responding to there unsurpassed terrorist attacks with the clear statement that we stand by our nation and our freedom.

the violence inflicted upon innocent Americans, no justification for these senseless deaths. Americans must respond with an assurance to the world that we are in fact united and not broken in the aftermath of Tuesday's tragedies.

My prayers during this time of crisis are for victims, their families and above all the courage and wisdom of American leaders. The United States must ensure that acts of terrorism as the entire world experienced in New York, Pennsylvania and Washington D.C. will not be tolerated now or ever again in history. I cannot help but wonder what, if anything, I will find to be different when I return to the United States after my nine months away.

Frank Sesno '77, former CNN Washington Bureau Chief, asked summer interns some three months ago what event in history will be the most memorable moment in our generation's history. The explosion of the space shuttle Challenger, the fall of the Berlin Wall, the Gulf War, the bombing at Oklahoma City and the Columbine High School shootings all were mentioned for their fantastic implications and far-reaching effects. That day I could not decide on any singular event.

The answer now is clear for me, "the day we were attacked."

QUICK TAKES

BOOYAH!

College hires long-overdue Rabbi.

BOOYAH!

Online bookstore allows students to avoid long lines. Can they can do the same with Proctor?

BOOYAH!

College decides to recycle old Science Center, starting with the empty aluminum beer cans.

Boo Hoo!

Intramural sports required to be made up of commons or social house teams. We can't wait for the ADP/Xenia football game.

BOOYAH!

College gains cream of the crop with new first-year class. All over campus upperclassmen are shaking in their Reefs.

Compiled by the editors of *The Campus*

Brianomics and Rebate Reform

-Brian K. Ashley '04-

As many of you know, I really stuck by my man George W. last year. In fact, I stuck by most of my republican pseudo-brethren. However, as the elephants start to agree with economists that we need more than just the whole $300 rebate thing, I realize that there is a better way to run an expansionary fiscal policy in this country. I call this plan Brianomics, and it goes a little something like this.

We all know that the present tax cut worked through our economy's multipliers. John and Jane Doe get their $300 bucks from Uncle Sam. Then, on John's day off from the factory, they take the Chevrolet to the Home Depot and Dress Barn in Anywhere, USA to pile up on lawnmowers and clothing. In turn, these merchants should notice that lots of people named John and Jane are buying lots of lawn care products and clothing, and that revenues are increasing. With this fortuitous news, they raise their wages, and the money is once again in the hands of a different John and Jane Doe, and the cycle goes on.

To give someome who spends $800 on a suit and $60,000 on a luxury sedan, $300 is like giving Jane and John Doe out in Anytown, USA about $20 or $30. Now tell me, what good is that? The wealthy already spend more than the poor or middle class.

I have no great objections to the logic of this plan. However, it would seem to me that giving an extra $300 to someone like the typical Middlebury student's parents does not make a lot of sense. To illustrate my point, let's have another fictional scenario. Our new characters shall be called Charles and Madeleine Killingsworth. This fine WASPy couple could reside anywhere in the greater New England region, but most likely they live "outside Boston" or in Fairfield County. Both of their children attend private schools and they belong to a number of clubs and organizations all requiring exorbitant dues and membership fees. Now, considering that their household income is most likely 10 to 15 times that of the Doe family, how is $300 going to influence any patriotic consumerism in this upper-crust family? To give someone who spends $800 (at least) on a suit and $60,000 on a luxury sedan, $300 is like giving Jane and John Doe out in Anytown, USA, about $20 or $30. Now tell me, what good is that? The wealthy already spend more than the poor or middle class (per-capita). The economy is not in the crapper because the Killingsworths are not buying enough cashmere sweaters and tasseled loafers. It's in the crapper because those Americans who live hand to mouth (of which there exist many more than the rich) don't know if they will be able to pay the water bill next month and so extra expenditures are out of the question.

Therefore, I propose that any new tax-breaks simply focus on giving the middle and lower classes extra money for power tools and sundresses. If we really want our economy to come back to life through consumer confidence and rebate spending, give more to those who will actually feel wealthier with an extra few hundred bucks and might actually go spend it.

If we really want our economy to come back to life through consumer confidence and rebate spending, give more to those who will actually feel wealthier with an extra few hundred bucks and might actually go spend it.

Hopefully this simple introduction to Brianomics has not been too challenging. It shouldn't be, considering that the only principle to it is common sense. I know this may be a shock to those of you raised on late 20th century economic policy, but the transition shouldn't be too hard.

P.S. Despite the fun I had with last year's Pocketbook Politics, I have decided to take the column in a new direction and to change the name (to "The Embattled Bi-Partisan", no less). As well, the powers that be decided to have less weekly columns and more freelance articles, so the new column will be bi-weekly. See you all in two weeks.

P.P.S. My most sincere apologies to those of you directly or indirectly affected by the tragic events unfolding on U.S. soil. If it is any consolation, there are plenty of right-wing frat-boys and meat-heads running the country, so, for better or worse, someone will get what they deserve.

-Nuala O'Donohue '04 & Katie Ziemba '03-

Orphanage Outreach Delivers Smiles to Dominican Republic

Orphanage Outreach is a non-profit volunteer organization comprised of Americans who, each year, travel to two orphanages in the Dominican Republic. The first orphanage, called El Hogar de Esperanza de Monte Cristi, is a Pentecostal Orphanage hosting children of all ages. It is located in Monte Cristi, a small town on the northern tip of the island. Each summer Orphanage Outreach, boasting volunteers of all ages, seeks to establish a curriculum to teach to the children, in addition to giving them attention, affection, and a sense of importance within themselves. For three weeks the orphanage opens its doors to the children of the town so they too can attend the camp Los Americanos set up within El Hogar de Esperanza.

Visiting the orphanage in Monte Cristi, and walking down the gravely paths through the town, strewn with litter and waste, the air echoing with sounds of laughter and booming with salsa music, one finds that the people of Monte Cristi do not lament the state of their livelihood. The children play gleefully on the concrete basketball court for hours, shooting on an old, dilapidated hoop with a splintered wooden board for a backboard. Most are content to play tag with an *Americano*, for the attention is something they have never before seen in their lifetime. To read a book sitting on someone's lap, a child learns to decode letters for the first time; but more important than the progress he makes, is the affection and care he relishes. To the children of Monte Cristi the difference in language is no barrier; the message of a smile is universal, the sound of laughter is obvious. The simple act of throwing a ball speaks volumes.

Visiting the orphanage in Monte Cristi, and walking down the gravely paths through the town, strewn with litter and waste, the air echoing with sounds of laughter and booming with salsa music, one finds that the people do not lament their livelihood.

During this summer escape the children learn subjects like reading, English, math and science, and play recreational games like kick ball, capture the flag and steal the bacon. Within the walls of the dusty grounds, littered with a few tiny buildings made of wood and tin, the children find themselves in paradise; the only care that perturbs them is who gets to be Sammy Sosa in the pick up baseball game each night. Sentiments of shock and awe are common feelings when observing these children who have suffered abuse, neglect, abandonment and the loss of family members, and who are so simply enlightened by the presence of a few foreigners. Most Americans go to the Dominican Republic because they think that they can make a difference there, they can change at least one child's life for the better. But in the end it is they who are changed. The American volunteers, coming from a place driven by commercialism and materialism, find the orphans of El Hogar de Esperanza and the children of Monte Cristi to be a refreshing burst of vitality, purity and hope. They leave knowing that the children will cherish the weeks spent at camp, and wait excitedly in anticipation and hope for their friends to return next summer. We encourage othesr to join in this worthwhile cause. Please visit www.orphanage-outreach.org for more information.

Sentiments of shock and awe are common feelings when observing these children who have suffered abuse, neglect, abandonment, and the loss of family members, and who are simply enlightened by the prescence of a few foreigners. Most Americans go to the Dominican Republic because they think they can make a difference there ... but in the end it is they who are changed.

Commons Slices College Socially

(continued from page 10)

all teams must have an official commons affiliation. This policy is a perfect microcosm of the way the entire commons system has been managed since its introduction about five years ago. In a mature commons system, students across campus might set up commons-affiliated teams on their own; however, in this instance, the College has flexed its rule-making authority for no other reason than to make the system look more cohesive than it really is. The "shoot first and ask questions later" approach taken with the intramural rule has far-reaching consequences for future social interaction at the College. Will compelled attendance at a certain commons-based dining hall for 60 percent of one's meals be next? What about varsity sports programs? Perhaps those responsible for the new rule would like to see five different varsity sports programs, one for each commons: the Brainerd owls, the Ross rhinos, etc. What ever happened to the Middlebury Panthers?

Getting back to the new intramural rule and the process that led up to its implementation, I cannot help but wonder where the student input and participation in the process exists. Orientation, first-year seminars and not intramural sports are all in some way managed by the commons by now, and yet the true planning and management of these projects is entirely outside of student hands. While students are selected as commons co-chairs, the duties that these quasi-leaders take on boil down, in reality, to choosing between pizza sticks and Panda House as the incentive for other students to attend their weekly meetings. Despite the fact that the College throws boatloads of money at the commons every year, exempts them from the rules and regulations applied to all other student organizations regarding how that money may be spent and buys off first-years with free Nalgene bottles and T-shirts, the system simply isn't working.

Instead of serving as the popular vehicle of student empowerment the commons were intended to become, the system more closely resembles a coordinated group of top-down fiefdoms dominated by commons deans, hand picked apologists as CRAs and a room draw system to perpetuate social division on campus.

What changes can be made to improve the situation? The path from the present scenario to a truly successful and comprehensive commons system is not an easy one, and more importantly, it is not one that can likely be completed in a short span of years.

In a general sense, the commons need to reflect the actual opportunities and expectations of Middlebury College students in order to properly serve them. At present, the social and extracurricular opportunities the commons provide reflect only a weak shell of the true composition of student interests, particularly with respect to alcohol. Changing the system for the better also means evaluating absolutely every decision-making process within a commons to make sure students not only have input, but a decisive say in the ultimate course of how their tuition is spent. What the commons need are CRAs, staff assistants and deans that are content to listen to instructions from students a lot more often than they give them.

Until changes are made in that direction, the commons will continue to consist of nothing more meaningful than a capella study breaks and free food.

"The Matrix," like the Socratic "image of the cave," and the commons system as it stands today cannot be escaped or changed for the better until one comes to realize the plain fact that there is more to the surrounding world than what we are directed to see and do. Middlebury students, first-years in particular, wake up and see for yourself the fact that the commons are your property, funded by your tuition, and were designed for no other purpose than to make your life at Middlebury more enjoyable. Don't take no for an answer, and don't think twice about attacking the current system until you're satisfied with the service.

In a mature commons system, students across campus might set up commons-affiliated teams on their own; however, in this instance, the College has flexed its rule-making authority for no other reason than to make the system look more cohesive than it really is. The "shoot first and ask questions later" approach taken with the intramural rule has far-reaching consequences for future social interaction at the College.

Speak Out:

How do you feel about the commons system? Are you in favor of commons intramural teams? Do you support or oppose any other commons initiatives not addressed in this article? Respond in the newspaper or participate in our poll next week!

Elated?

ANGRY?

OPINIONATED?

We can't wait to hear what you have to say on everything from world affairs to campus life.

ARTICLES ON ANY CURRENT ISSUE: 800 words or less.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR: 250 words or less.

Submit to:

Raam Wong x4672
rwong@middlebury.edu

Julianne Frisbie x6357
jfrisbie@middlebury.edu

The Middlebury Campus

Informational Meeting

Monday, September 17

7:30 p.m.

Munroe Lecture Hall (4th Floor)

We are currently looking for:

***STAFF WRITERS**

***PHOTOGRAPHERS**

Meet the editors and get involved today.

If you cannot attend the meeting, but are still interested
please contact Liz Logue at ext. 6635 or Ashley Elpern at ext. 6332.

Class of 2005 Boasts Unprecedented Amounts of Talent, Diversity

By Karen Acheson
Staff Writer

From the look of the long line that spilled onto the steps of Mead Chapel last Sunday, it appears that the Class of 2005 has finally descended upon Middlebury College.

Almost all first-year students, who arrived over a week ago on Sept. 3 participated in one of three activities: Middlebury Outdoor Orientation (MOO), This Is Vermont or Volunteer Preview, organized by the College to prepare them for life at Middlebury.

According to a College press release, the trips are offered in an attempt to "relieve the stress students often encounter as they make the transition to college" and "give students another opportunity to get to know fellow classmates and experience life beyond campus both in the local Middlebury community and beyond."

With convocation and orientation behind them, the newest members of the Middlebury community will begin to integrate themselves into daily life over the next week as classes and student activities begin.

This year's class brings with it a multitude of experiences and new talents and, according to the school's admission team, is "by far the most diverse in ethnic background that we've ever seen."

The growing strength of each new first-year class can be partially attributed to the College's growing popularity among college bound high school seniors. The past fall yielded a record breaking number of applicants for Middlebury, with the final count totaling 5,156, an increase of 4.8 percent from last year and an all-time record for the school.

Mike Schoenfeld, dean of enrollment, attributed the influx of applications to Middlebury's increasingly positive reputation, saying, "What it boils down to is that students who visit Middlebury like what they see," adding "Likely, what they see has a lot to do with the new state of the art facilities such as Bi-Hall."

The steadily growing number of applications has allowed the admissions staff to become more selective in their decisions, and "look carefully at such an interesting and diverse group of people," Schoenfeld said.

The College was forced to turn away nearly 4,000 applicants, a number larger than the entire application pool only six years ago.

With the size of the class limited to approximately 500 students, gaining a spot at Middlebury College has become a rewarding accomplishment.

In addition, with more applicants competing for each available opening, the admissions committee has had to reevaluate the process by which it admits students to the College.

"We're looking for a really interesting class," noted Schoenfeld. "A class made up of many different types of students."

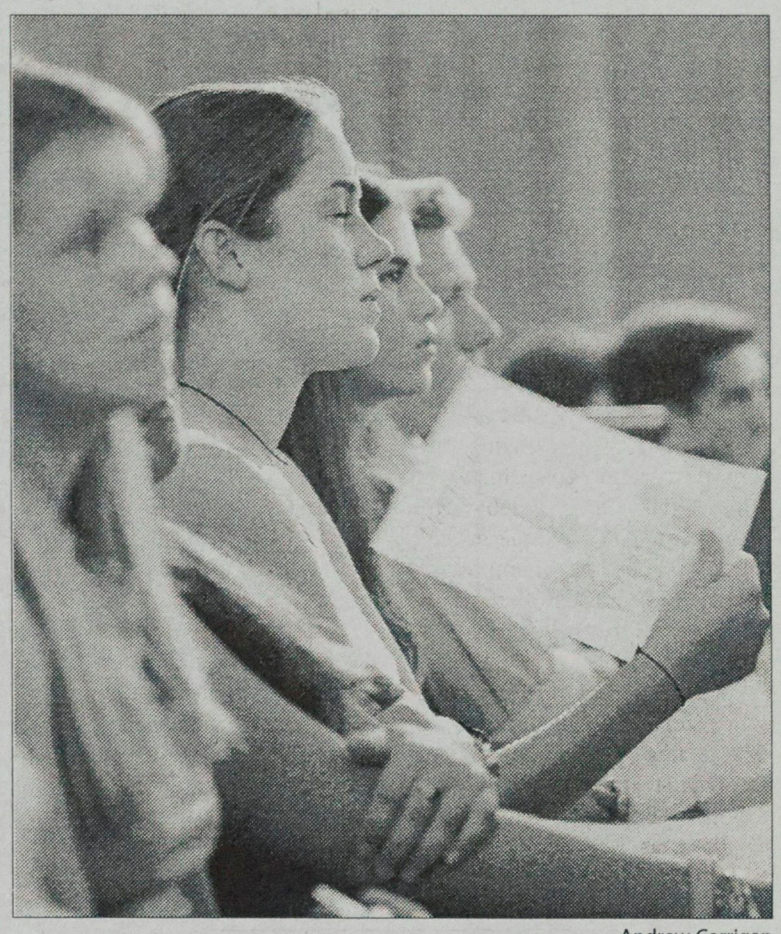
The growing popularity of Middlebuy has naturally led to a strengthening of the quality of students in the first-year classes. This year's class includes 69 class presidents, 45 yearbook or school paper editors and 255 varsity sports captains.

Although Middlebury's reputation in the Northeast has always been strong, with a large number of applicants hailing from the area every year, the school has gained international popularity, with a fifth of all applications coming from international students.

Schoenfeld described the increase in students from countries around the world as "an internationalization of the applicant pool." One out of every three students in the Class of 2005 is from a country other than the United States or an American student of color.

In addition, the applicant pool is more geographically diverse than it has ever been before, with an increase in applicants from all 50 states. Currently 70 percent of the Middlebury student body is from outside New England.

So, congratulations to the Class of 2005 for making it through what has become a grueling application process. We look forward to all that you will bring to the Middlebury community in terms of diversity and talent in the upcoming school year.



Andrew Corrigan

First-year students attempted to keep cool during convocation by fanning themselves with programs in the warm Mead Chapel.

The College was forced to turn away nearly 4,000 applications, a number larger than the entire application pool only six years ago. With the size of the class limited to approximately 500 students, gaining acceptance at Middlebury College has become a rewarding accomplishment.

Career Services Office

Adirondack House~443.5100
www.middlebury.edu/~cso/

SPECIAL EVENTS

TODAY., Sept. 13, 4:30 and 7:00, BiHall 216
Class of 2002 Senior Meeting

- All Seniors, please attend this important annual information, recruiting, and something for everyone meeting.
- Door prizes to be awarded!

~ See MoJo calendar for details ~

WORKSHOPS & COUNSELING

September 17 & 20, call x5100 for details
Career Skills Workshop Series

- Mandatory for Seniors participating in Recruiting, all others welcomed
- Resume and Cover Letter Writing; Interviewing and Networking; Dress for Success

DROP-INS, See a Career Counselor today
Need your resume critiqued? Ask about how to apply your major to a career, get help creating a job search strategy plan, or find out how to search for an internship or full-time work or become a volunteer.

- Monday: 9:00 – 5:00
- Tuesday thru Friday: 3:00 – 5:00

HOT INTERNSHIPS

Advertising:
AMC Outdoors Magazine/Appalachian Mountain Club, Boston, MA

- Unpaid, but could lead to full-time
- Possible Winter Term internship

Not-for-Profit:
Harbinger Partners, Boston, MA

- Dedicated to helping small grassroots organizations using technology.
- Possible Winter Term internship

~ See InternCenter for details ~

RECRUITING

Thurs., Sept. 20, 10:00–2:00, Proctor Woodstove
Burlington Kaplan Center

- Information Session: Learn more about their test preparation and programs for graduate school.

Monday, Sept. 24, 5:00, TBD
Corporate Executive Board

- CEB provides research and executive education to the world's leading corporations and not-for-profit institutions. Executiveboard.com

~ See MoJo calendar for details ~

WEBSITE OF THE WEEK

Get your MoJo working – sign up today!
http://middlebury.erecruiting.com
Log on using your UNIX username and 6 digit college ID

First-year Experiences Immeasurable Loss

By Maija Cheung
Staff Writer

When I sat down to write this article I was going to write it about the amazing MOO trip I had, then my world came crashing down. At about 8:45 this morning the entire campus was brought together under a common cloud of despair. Terrorists hijacked planes and flew them into the World Trade Center in New York City.

At first, people crowded around the televisions in common rooms and in dormitories. After a while people began to worry about the family members and friends they had working in the surrounding area. A good friend spent his day worrying about his family and friends. It's 7 p.m. right now and he still doesn't know.

I saw people crying, I saw the fear in people's eyes. It didn't cross my mind that today I would lose my best friend.

I went to one of my classes and I sat there thinking, "Do I know anyone in New York City?"

I got home and checked my messages. There were four from one of my best friend's mother.

"Sara was doing an internship at the World Trade Center Tuesdays and Thursdays from 9-2." Nine o-clock a.m. That's 15 minutes after the first plane hit the building. Fifteen minutes. Sara probably wasn't there. She was always late for everything anyway. She was the kind of girl who you had to tell to be somewhere at least 20 minutes ahead of the time you actually wanted her there.

But she was wonderful. I waited all day to hear news. Every half hour her mom called me to tell me that they still had not heard from her.

Meanwhile other people in my dorm were finding out that their families were okay, still waiting to hear from family members or in some tragic cases that a loved one had been lost.

At 6:30 tonight, Sept. 11, I received a phone call. My Sara, my best friend since I was four, my sweet, beautiful, smart and kind friend was gone.

She went into work an hour and a half early; 7:30 a.m. Of all the days for her to be so damn punctual. As I write this, my computer is becoming wet.

I sit here and hate myself for what I have written. It seems so unfair, so un-personal. To just say that someone is gone. It's wrong. She's not just gone.

Forgive me Sara for being so brief, for not paying tribute to your memory enough. I cannot find the words to tell you how much I will miss you. You are my hero. My inspiration. My best friend.

EDITOR'S NOTE: This article was written on Sept. 11, the day of the alleged terrorist attacks. The Campus *felt that the impact of the article would be better if the tense of the writer's voice was not changed.*

Summer Draw Dilemma Spurs Creativity, Reforms

By Megan Michelson
Features Editor

Upon the completion of the move-in process, most students at Middlebury College felt a sense of relief. No more carting heavy boxes up four flights of stairs and no more unpacking heavy winter jackets in the middle of the latest Vermont heat wave.

However, no one could have felt as much satisfaction after those days of rigorous moving than Residential Systems Coordinator Mariah McKechnie '01. While most students were enjoying their summer breaks, McKechnie, who graduated from Middlebury in May, spent the past three months sorting out the complicated process of housing both first-year students and those upperclassmen forced into summer draw.

McKechnie was hired in February to replace Karu Kozuma '98, who is now earning his Masters Degree at Harvard University's School of Education. She plans on working as Residential Systems Coordinator for a couple of years before entering law school. Although her job on campus is not the most enviable, she considers it a worthwhile experience and is confident that she is the right person for the position.

"It's a great transition job. Nobody is better suited to do it than someone who went to Middlebury," McKechnie said. She was pleased with the end result of the entire process and was surprised by how smoothly it all ran.

"It was less work than I expected. Students and parents were cooperative, and although not everyone is happy, we're working one on one to get everyone situated," McKechnie said.

There were 150 students left without designated rooms at the end of last school year. By Sept. 1, they had all been accomodated.

Some were offered housing in rooms vacated by students transferring or going abroad, others found themselves in less typical spaces. Currently, six lounges in Hadley are being used as singles. In the past, upwards of 20 such areas were converted to house students.

Summer draw is strictly random, but McKechnie attempted to take student preferences regarding locations and roommates into account. Those fortunate enough to acquire rooms of their preference through summer draw realize how lucky they are.

Michaela Dietz '04 found out in August that she and five friends who were also in summer draw had landed a suite in Milliken. Milliken, a dorm used last year for first-year students, is now primarily for upperclassmen.

> **It's just a job about housing. It's not anything personal. I try to help and listen, but the deans and the residential life staff are the best places to go for attacking the housing situation.**
>
> **— Mariah McKechnie, Residential Systems Coordinator**

"I know I'm fortunate to be a part of the suite," Dietz said. "It was stressful leaving school with no place to live, but now I feel lucky."

File Photo/Eryn Kline

Summer draw poses an interesting and challenging problem for Mariah McKechnie '01, residential systems coordinator.

Last-minute housing also worked out well for Nina Cotton '04. "If I didn't get a room that I wanted, I would have argued, but I got lucky," said Cotton, who was placed in her first choice room.

"I'm really pleased now, but I wasn't pleased all summer when I didn't know where I was going to be living," Cotton explained.

Although, the room placement overall was successful, there are students who still remain quite unhappy with the results.

One problem arose when many social house members chose to reside in dormitories instead of their houses, taking up valuable spaces elsewhere on campus and leaving rooms in the houses themselves empty. Such units were filled by non-social house members in summer draw.

"Working with the social house situation is frustrating and unfair," described McKechnie.

The students placed in social houses find it frustrating as well. "Personally, I'd rather not be in a social house, but I'm happy I at least got a single," said Lawrence Lam '03, who, as a non-member, is living in the Omega Alpha house.

Cory Plotkin '04 is living in a double in Jewett House and is not very pleased with her situation and the fact that she is not living closer to campus.

"It was frustrating not to know where I was living last spring and it seems ridiculous that there aren't enough rooms [in which] to place everyone at the end of the school year," Plotkin said. However, she is pleased with the housing staff and their willingness to help. "Mariah has really tried to be accommodating, but it's hard to [satisfy] everyone," Plotkin said.

McKechnie has heard her share of complaints but maintains that overall the affected students have all been supportive, understanding and patient.

"It's just a job about housing, it's not anything personal. I try to help and listen, but the deans and the residential life staff are the best places to go for attacking the housing situation," she explained.

She does plan on making some changes that she feels will benefit the room draw process in the future. For example, she wants to condense room draw into a single week (last year, substance free, block and general draws stretched over a two and a half week period), have as many social houses members as possible live in their respective homes, restore converted lounges, provide students with more room draw information through e-mail and have a set system of communication with summer draw students.

Nevertheless, McKechnie considers her work "a positive experience" and is "happy [with] the way it worked out."

"Everyone has been great and it's made my job a lot easier," she noted.

Tasty, Wallet-Friendly 'Spice' Sizzles

By Matt Klein
Staff Writer

I had to get out of the house. With just over a week left before I could move in to my tiny Gifford room, I packed everything into my little Saab and headed for Burlington to live with my friend, Serena, until school started.

We ate at quite a few restaurants during that time but Five Spice Café, an unassuming Pan-Asian place on Church Street, was definitely the most memorable. Reasonable prices, impeccable service and smiling faces accompanied food unlike any I had ever tasted.

We strolled in on a Wednesday night around 9:30 to discover a packed downstairs area including a well-stocked bar to the left and a few tables to the right, situated under a staircase leading to the main dining room upstairs.

The menu features a varied list of starters, some vegetarian fare and several seafood and meat dishes. Serena and I split the Super Duper Dim Sum Sampler, which was brought to our table in a traditional steamer with soy and fish sauce as well as fermented black bean and chili oil.

That hot oil was amazing. It was so good that we happily lopped it up with our fingers just to slather more onto the dim sum.

With the Super Duper Sampler came two each of five different types of dumplings. Each dumpling was enclosed in a thin wrapping. Neither of us could figure out the exact contents of each, but since all were incredibly tasty, we figured that not knowing the ingredients didn't matter too much.

We were also offered a bowl of spicy cucumbers, which were marinated in what seemed like rice wine vinegar and whole chili and our choice of either sesame or hunan noodles, served cold.

We opted for the sesame noodles, which came smothered in a sesame paste (the paste is available pre-packaged to take home). Unlike the dish of the same name usually found at generic Chinese take-out places, these were firm, simple and delicious. Not really sweet, not salty, just very creamy and refreshing — especially since the chili oil had caught up with us.

For my main course, I selected the House Special Red Snapper. Large deep fried chunks of red snapper with brandy, coconut milk, ginger and black beans made this dish spectacular. In the Chinese food that I am most accustomed to eating, ginger seems grossly underused.

However, that was not the case at Five Spice Café. The fish was just cooked through, perhaps lightly battered, and the ginger was clearly evident. The interplay of flavors was masterful. Still, after the sweetness and creaminess of the ginger and coconut milk, I found myself craving more spicy cucumbers. Our waitress returned with a second helping within a minute of my request.

The steak that Serena opted for was tender enough to easily break apart with a pair of chopsticks. Served with shitake mushrooms fizzled in sesame oil, a selection of steamed vegetables and rice, the entrée was simply prepared and delicious.

In the end, what struck me the most about this restaurant was how different the food was compared to the typical East-Asian cuisine we find in the United States. I went into the restaurant expecting standard greasy, salty fare but received just the opposite.

When I return to Five Spice Café—and there's no question that I will—I'll likely try the Indonesian Chicken Wings (accompanied by the "world's best hot sauce"), Vegetarian Kung Pao Chicken (made with seitan) or Burmese Chicken.

What About Bob?

By Bob Wainwright
Staff Writer

Once again, the school year is upon us, and we all know what that means:three months of beautiful warm weather, lazy afternoons lying on the beach and vegemite in the cafeteria on Tuesdays and Thursdays. Oops,for a minute there I forgot I'm the only one spending my fall semester in Sydney. I didn't intend for any of you to feel badly. And besides, it's not that great here. Just three weeks ago, for instance, it rained for part of the morning.

For those of you who aren't familiar with Sydney, or Australia for that matter, you're not alone. In fact, were it not for the 2000 Olympic Games, I have little doubt that much of America's knowledge of Australia would be limited to boomerangs, kangaroos and the occasional Foster's commercial. But if you were to come here, like I did, you would also find out such interesting facts as: Australia is home to the 10 most poisonous snakes in the world. Australia is both large and small, for while it is the world's sixth largest country as well as the largest island; its population is a mere 18 million, making it about even with that of the state of Ohio. For anyone from Ohio, please do not be offended. I used to write this column at Middlebury, where it was very easy to ask a question such as, "Hey, which American state has a population of 18 mill?" And then receive a correct answer. But unfortunately, here in Australia, everyone I am living with goes to Duke. Hence, my statistical resources have been severely depleted.

Australia's history is an extremely old one, unless of course you are a European historian, in which case it's much shorter and easier to understand. You see, in 1787 the British government sent a fleet to colonize Australia. When the first fleet arrived, it was not long before they were introduced to the indigenous people, called Aboriginales, who had lived here for 60,000 years. Even though the Aboriginales arrived first, that did not stop the European settlers from quickly taking over the continent and eventually forcing them onto small but "sacred" plots of land. In this sense, Australia's history has nothing in common with America's.

And there are many other differences as well. For instance, the Australian bush, a vast, uninhabited region of the country, spells disaster for those who venture out too far while lacking a proper guide. America's Bush, on the other hand, spells disaster: dissaster.

Australians also drive on the opposite side of the road from us. And since the opposite of right is wrong, Australians drive on the wrong side of the road. At first, this was a *(see Aussie-talk, page 20)*

Quick Swims Soothe Stressed Student Spirits

By Deborah Jones
Features Editor

The chaos has begun. Don't get me wrong, I thrive on the absolute madness of a saturated schedule and the adrenaline rush that comes with sleep deprivation, but sometimes juggling classes, friends, extracurriculars and, oh yeah, homework gets a little overwhelming. At those times, I just need to break free of the Midd Bubble.

Wow, you all feel the same way? Who knew? Well then, for the benefit of all of us, Features proudly presents "Off-Campus Corner: Our Therapeutic Guide to Everything Not Middlebury for the Bubbled-In Student."

Off-Campus Corner

Starting this week and continuing throughout the semester, we'll be featuring stress-relieving activities running the gamut from outdoorsy to more metropolitan, totally free to still pocketbook friendly, and super quick to weekend-long. This week's focus is on two outdoor activites that are sure to decrease your back to school stress level.

By the way, if you are interested in contributing to this section, drop us a line.

Stress Breaker #1:
Bittersweet Journey

Have some time to kill? This quick trip is a great way to clear your mind, re-energize your body and enjoy the last days of summer.

From campus, take Route 125 west past the blinking yellow light to Lemon Faire Road (on your right as Route 125 curves to the left).

Turn right and enjoy cruising downhill to Bittersweet Falls Road. Riding on this unpaved road – mountain bikes are highly recommended – for .7 miles will lead you past family farms to a turn-off on the side of the road.

Drop your bike in the grass and follow the sounds of running water to the falls. You can hike up to the top of the drop via an occasionally slippery dirt path to your left. The rocky swimming hole is nothing spectacular but wading upstream reveals lush forest and a striking view that will make you feel as though you are miles from campus instead of only minutes.

To head back to Middlebury, continue on Bittersweet Falls Road uphill until you reach James Road. Make a left and ride past Monument Farms Dairy until you hit Weybridge Road (Route 23). Turn right and return to campus via the Freeman International Center entrance or go straight through to Route 125.

Time needed: One hour.

Stress Breaker #2:
Dog Team Swimming Hole

No time or energy for biking or hiking? Drive down to the Dog Team swimming hole, and kick back on sun-baked rocks, jump off of a small but still entertaining waterfall or just soak in the refreshing stream. From town, take Route 7 North. Turn left onto Dog Team Road and follow the road to Dog Team Tavern. A dirt path to the swimming hole leads from the rear of the restaurant's parking lot.

Time needed: Minimum one hour.

Louisa Conrad

Drew Weightman '04 leaps out of the heat into Dog Team Falls as Catherine Rodero '04 looks on.

Aussie-talk, Kilometers Leave Bob Utterly Befuddled Down Under

(continued from page 15)

little scary for me as I was worried I would get hit by a car while looking the other way, but once that happened I learned my lesson. Now, I just have one of the locals wheel me across the street.

One of the more frustrating differences between the two countries has to be the metric system. Instead of using pounds, feet and miles like the United States and the rest of the world, Australians insist on adhering to this ridiculous system of kilograms, meters and kilometers.

It didn't take me long to figure it all out, but it was a real pain. And to make matters worse, the Australian people don't even have the decency to measure temperature in Fahrenheit, using Celsius instead. I realized the complexity of it all the day I walked to the bus stop wearing my winter coat, gloves and ski hat because I thought it was 23 degrees out. When someone finally did inform me of my mistake I had to run an entire kilogram back to my house to change.

Personally, when I arrived in Sydney two months ago, one of the most striking aspects of the people I met here was the way in which they talked. Australians always seem extremely laid back. Even in times of excitement, there is something about their speech that makes you think they are not quite aware of the conversation they are having with you.

And to make matters worse, they don't even have the decency to measure temperature in Fahrenheit, using Celsius instead. I realized that the day I walked to the bus stop wearing my winter coat, gloves and ski hat because I thought it was 23 degrees out.

It took me a while, but I finally realized it is because Australians end their statements on a high note while we end ours on a low note. Consequently, Australians appear to be consistently asking questions. And while I might scream, "Ahh, there's a poisonous snake underneath my desk!" They would probably say, "Oy, there's a rattler underneath my desk?" Hmmm, it would be funnier if you could hear me say it. Trust me.

As far as the Australian accent is concerned, I happen to be a big fan. One of the trickiest differences for me was that they pronounce a word like Shawn as Shorn, or lawn as lorn.

My roommate claims he understood such quirks from the beginning. I, however, know for certain that it wasn't until he had visited just about every pawn shop in the city of Sydney that he finally realized his mistake. Now I hate to leave you on such a note, but it's time for me to be gorn.

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Nature Nurtures Writer's Conference in the Mountains

By Kate DeForest
Arts Editor

For the past 76 summers a conference that is more a phenomenon than a simple gathering has taken place under the sloping shadows of the Green Mountains. The Bread Loaf Writer's Conference is one of those rare events in which the whole is exceeded by the sum of the parts, and that sum becomes an entity that creates its own momentum, becoming self-nourishing.

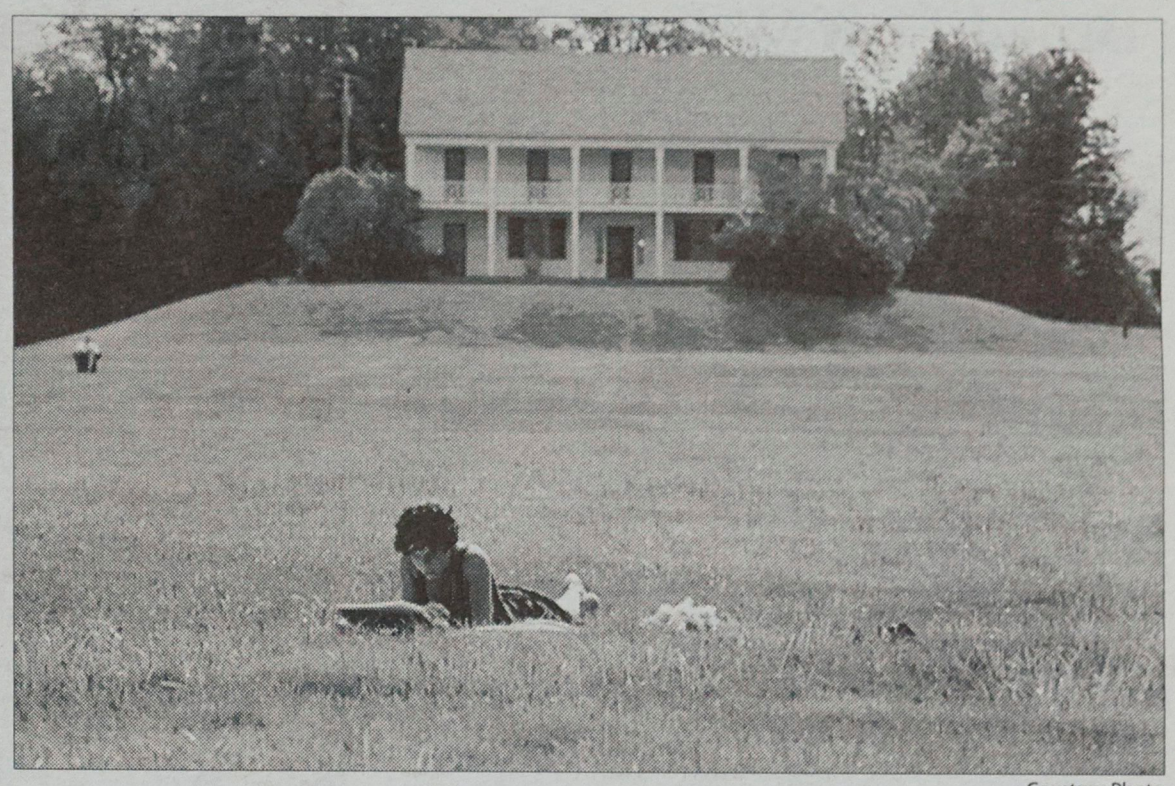
Bread Loaf, however, has a way of transforming the unbelievable into the actual, including the ability to sustain that level of excellence, energy and variety over the course of 11 days.

Though the structure of the conference has evolved significantly since its inception, perhaps the most apparent changes have occurred under the leadership of the current director, Michael Collier. Collier has endeavored to make the work-shopping, or editing, of contributors' pieces more prominent; he has also instituted a more rigorous schedule providing plenty of opportunities for scholastic and literary enrichment.

The typical Bread Loafer's day, though "typical" is hardly a word apt to describe the conference at all, begins with a 7:30 a.m. breakfast.

This is followed by a lecture, then a workshop (every other day), lunch, an afternoon and evening reading and the opportunity to participate in a craft class (again, every other day), usually followed by a social event. Not to mention any number of contributor (participants in the conference, not faculty, staff or waiters) readings or impromptu gatherings.

At meals, the servers were some of the most talented writers among those present; the waiters all having been chosen as recipients of full scholarships, their jobs part of a work-study program to cover room and board. At one meal, however, the most prominent authors, that is to say the faculty, took over the wait staff's duties, which presented a surreal setting to diners.



Courtesy Photo

Harriet Menocal '02 takes advantage of the sun at the Bread Loaf Writer's Conference.

Imagine, if you will, being asked by Ellen Bryant Voight, a poet who has been published many times over, including poems featured within the pages of publications like the widely read *New Yorker*, if you would like water or iced tea with your chicken.

Bread Loaf, however, has a way of transforming the unbelievable into the actual, including the ability to sustain that level of excellence, energy and variety over the course of 11 days. Luckily for Collier's ambitious schedule, the Bread Loaf campus seems to have discovered the means to manipulate the theory of relativity; time expands to accommodate all of the events, yet remains the week and a half during which a healthy human being can survive being pummeled with so much intellectual and artistic intensity.

The lectures and readings can certainly attest to the theory posed in the preceding lines. Collier's welcoming statements consisted of focused and witty insights as to the origins of the conference, specifically around Joseph Battel, the man who could be considered Bread Loaf's first patron, and his rather perplexing digressive and, thankfully, only novel.

The work centers mainly around a young woman's conversations with a pine tree, and served as both fodder for the flames of laughter that shot across the theater. It serves, also, as a cautionary tale of taking one's self too seriously, to subtly warn of the necessity of a thick skin.

Far above the writings of the man whose Inn would go on to house one of the most invigorating gatherings of authors in the country, were the ideas presented to the audience of the readings and lectures. Ranging from the equally witty and brash presentation of the poet Spencer Short, to the commanding and resonant tones of Barry Lopez, the readings were an opportunity to become acquainted with the work of the faculty and fellows two at a time,

(see Rich, page 18)

'Good Time Music' Series Guides Bluegrass North

By Laura Rockefeller
Staff Writer

On Friday, Sept. 21, Middlebury's United Methodist Church will be the host of the first concert of this year's After Dark Music Series. Musicians Tim O'Brien and Darrell Scott will be performing a selection of bluegrass music at 8 p.m.

O'Brien, who started out with the band Hot Rise out of Bolder, Colorado, has now gone on with Scott to become a prominent performer in Nashville, Tenn. Scott and O'Brien are described on the Series Website as Nashville's "most valuable players." Together, they have worked in many different venues, which include recording music for the much-acclaimed and award-winning soundtrack of last year's film "O Brother, Where Art Thou?"

It is a blend of traditional bluegrass with more new-age acoustic systems to create what [the event coordinator] terms "just good time music." The time honored and toe-tapping sounds of bluegrass will fill the church ... but with a twist.

The music of O'Brien and Scott will be a perfect send-off for the Series' continuing performances of folk, blues, Celtic and bluegrass artists. The coordinator for the event described the music of this first group as, "acoustic Americana."

It is a blend of traditional bluegrass with more new-age acoustic systems to create what she terms, "just good music." The time-honored and toe-tapping sounds of bluegrass will fill the church but with an innovative twist.

The performance will be prefaced by a light dinner an hour before the show, provided by Series' volunteers. This format has become a tradition of the After Dark Series.

The After Dark Music Series itself was started by a collection of Middlebury residents seven years ago to bring nationally known performers to the town of Middlebury.

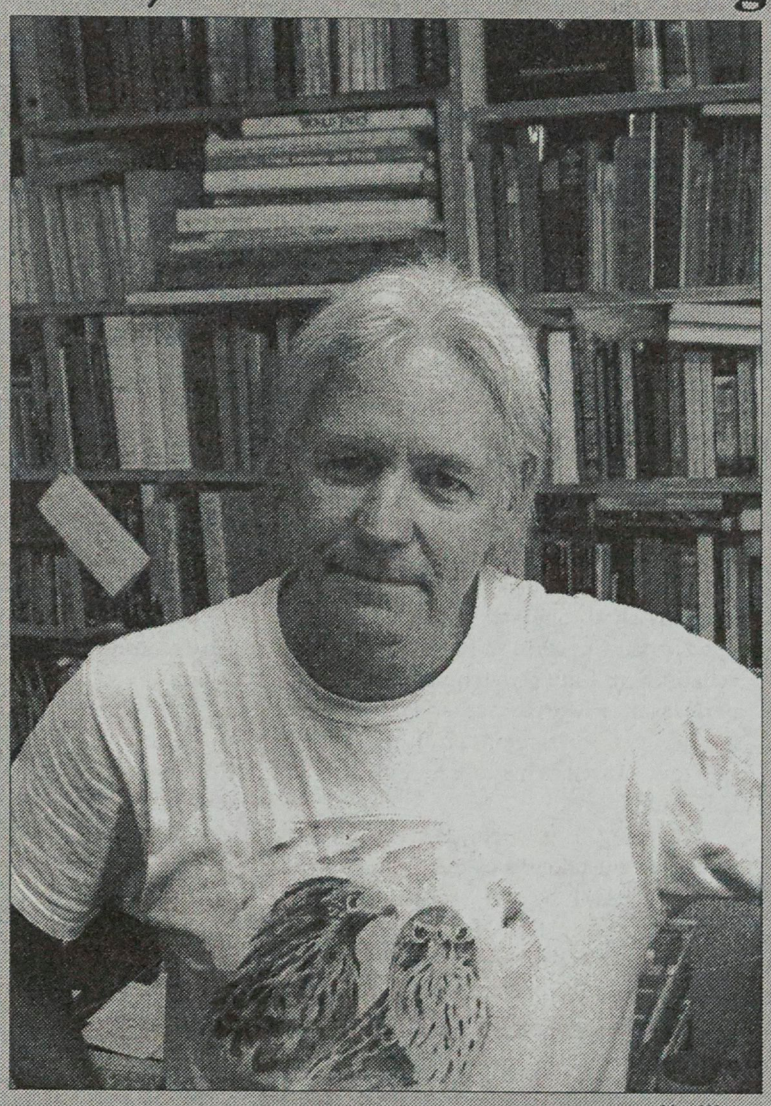
The Otter Creek Brewery now sponsors the series. The performances were originally held at the Town Hall Theater, but due to the current renovation of that building, they have been moved to the Methodist Church on Route 7. Although it is a very different type of space to the original theatre for the event, the Methodist Church does have the quality of an intimate setting the founders of the Series most wanted.

Concerts in the After Dark Music Series will continue until the final performance by John McCutcheon on March 2. He will be performing folk music on traditional instruments including the hammer dulcimer, an instrument that is rarely seen today.

Until that time, there will be different performers brought to Middlebury on a monthly basis. Musical styles will range from Connie Drover and Roger Landes' Celtic performance in November, to Chris Smither's January blues performance. Other artist will be Tom Paxton and J.P. Cormier.

Tickets for this event will be available from Main Street Stationary (388-6787) or the Middlebury Inn (388-4961) at $16 in advanced and $18 at the door. Season tickets are available for $13. For further information, including the full events calendar and tickets, call the Series' office at 388-0216 or visit their website at www.afterdarkmusicseries.com.

Alley Books: Refocusing, Redefining



Alex Westra

In The Alley Books, owned by John Vincent, caters to alternative social and political viewpoints and offers hard to find books right here in Middlebury.

By Allison Quady
Arts Editor

John Vincent has created an artist's marketplace at In The Alley Books because of his dedication to unusual and alternative topics in books and music. In the year and a half that Vincent has owned In The Alley Books, the number of hard-to-find new and used books in the store has doubled to 10,000.

He cut down on the previous specialization in the store, which was heavily devoted to history and Civil War books. Vincent prefers his new peace and social change section, to the war books of the previous era. The history books he currently shelves have, "a less than mainstream approach to history."

The alternative social and political viewpoint is Vincent's niche market. By focusing on challenging the mainstream and rejecting popular titles, Vincent has created a marketplace for local and burgeoning writers.

Vincent sells what interests him and caters to those clients who are searching for books that can not be found at other bookstores. Sections such as naturalist writings, and women's writings have especially increased in size since Vincent took over the store.

(see The Uncommon, page 19)

Rich Crumbs Fall Over Bread Loaf Writer's Feast

(continued from page 17)

twice a day.

Some of the more memorable readings included the unassuming Randall Kenan, who read from his upcoming novel. The story revolves around the lives of two boys, one black and one white, kidnapped by a Weathermen-type group, with such sincerity and confidence as to transport the listener within the walls of a farmhouse in the Appalachians, to Vivian Gornick's wry memoir of being raised by two women, one Jewish, one not, in an apartment building in New York City. Perhaps the most inspiring presentation was that of Bread Loaf main-stay William Meredith, who recited poems that demanded of the listener's full attention, poetry that transcended the stroke-worn body of the speaker.

> ...the pieces submitted by participants were scrutinized, criticized and generally torn apart, and then left at the end to be reassembled...

The lectures also traversed a strenuous gamut, from the classically academic addresses by Voight ("The Rhythm of Thought, The Rhythm of Song") and David Baker ("If: On Transit, Transcendence and Trope") to David Bradley's more personal "Tyranny of Talent" and Arthur Tze's highly specialized, yet generally fascinating, "The Silk Dragon: Translating Chinese Poetry."

> The workshops themselves were led by established authors, all of whom are critically acclaimed, and more than well-qualified for their positions.

The workshops themselves were led by established authors, all of whom are critically acclaimed, and more than well-qualified for their positions. The workshop leaders set much of the tone of the workshop days.

The conference provided more than readings, lectures and workshops, in which the pieces submitted by participants were scrutinized, criticized and generally torn apart, and then left at the end to be reassembled; it was an atmosphere of abundant stimuli in which one could interact with a community of writers, all of whom were there, in some way or another, because of their love for and sensitivity to the written word.

Generally that commonality was enough to transcend boundaries of age and background, participants being of all races, means of employment and at different stages of their education. The criteria for acceptance, including all scholarship awards, is based upon talent alone, which makes for a diverse body of contributors, scholars and work-study recipients, including the eight Middlebury students who attended on scholarship.

However, not all of the activities enjoyed by Bread Loafers were of a purely academic or literary nature. Frequent unguided trips to a secluded mountain lake, guided nature hikes and not infrequent contests of strength and skill were reinvented in surprising ways.

This past summer saw both a rousing, and rather sweaty, coed game of two-hand touch, as well as the first woman, Middlebury College's own Rosemary Nash, to win the affectionately titled Writer's Cramp foot race.

At the conclusion of the conference was a final social, or dance, that seemed to ease the decompression one experiences when venturing back out into the world beyond that of the mountains. As with the vast majority of the previous social events, an open bar provided a little lubrication for the minds and joints of those who attended (and were of legal age), but the sense of elevation did not seem to be dulled.

By the end of the second week the participants knew what it meant to be part of something extraordinary, and became able to define extraordinary in terms of sharing one's art with one's fellow artists. The woods were filled with voice, voice with words, words with meaning and meaning with the exuberance that comes with residing, if but for a moment, in a place that intensely and expressly nurtures one's thoughts.

Men and Women at Work

Andrew Corrigan

Giving first-year students a taste of Middlebury tradition, the Mamajamas deliver a stirring rendition of "Land Down Under" during an a capella jam in Mead Chapel on Saturday night.

'Skinnier, Faster': Poetic Lyrics, Aggressive Guitar

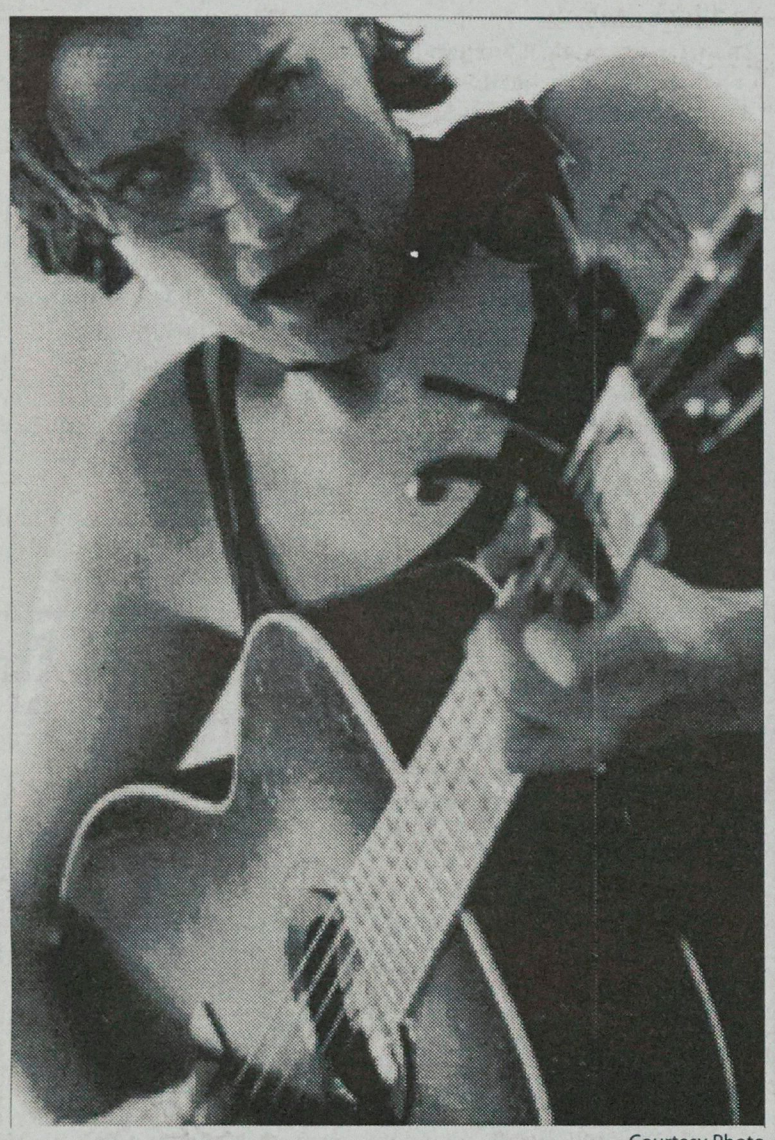
By Allison Quady
Arts Editor

Recorded in May 2000 to a capacity crowd at the Berklee Performance Center in Boston, "Skinnier, Faster/Live at BPC" (2-CD) is a fiery journey into the Melissa Ferrick concert experience.

A native of Ipswich, Mass., Melissa Ferrick's concert encompasses both the later and the earlier songs of her nine-year career as a traveling singer/songwriter.

"Skinnier, Faster/Live at BPC" begins with "Freedom," a dark, pensive harmony with acute lyrics that catch the artist on the edge of an abyss and then stumble forward into her battle cry, "I Claim Freedom."

The tumultuous beginning spills into a range of strident anti-love songs and sprawling ballads.



Courtesy Photo

Melissa Ferrick, a native of Ipswich, Mass., recently released her new album, "Skinnier, Faster/Live at BPC."

Ferrick's tunes have an inviting quality of both tough acoustic rock and simple folk. The third song on the first CD, "Win 'Em Over" is at once sarcastic and hopeful. Either attitude might triumph depending on the wishes or the mood of the listener.

In many of her songs, Ferrick's rambunctious guitar playing travels across an intense set of chords that at once punctuate her lyrics and express independence from her words.

Her fingers race along the strings while her lyrics depart along a slower but intense pace. The gentle lyrics of "I Will Arrive," paired with rapid strumming, capture the hope and hopelessness of rushing towards success. Persisting along this theme, "Everything I Need" strikes a more confident note as the chorus becomes louder and more insistent.

The first CD ends with a demanding love song, "This Is Love," capturing boisterousness in the sting of adrenaline and love. Ferrick sings, "This love feels just like the snow on my face, it stings for a second then it eats up and drips, turns into water, inviting me to lick my lips, this is love."

Much is lost in the reading of these lyrics, but the sting of snow on the face, as an image for the surprise of love, remains strongly, even though the accompanying music cannot be heard.

The second CD begins with "The Stranger," a song echoing stillness at the end of each word and chord. Ferrick's lyrics are clear and inviting, her expression heartwarming.

Like a large cup of steaming black coffee, her voice sharpens the senses and creates a new beginning in the middle of her set.

Two songs later, and couched between two rocking melodies, "Little Love," is one of the few gentle melodies at the concert. In Ferrick's recognizable antagonistic spirit, it is a love song that has been turned on its head and shaken about until it is prettier and broken.

Ferrick's concert intertwines stories in its placement of songs such as "Gotta Go Now," followed by "Willing to Wait." The juxtapositions call out to the listener's desire for variety, and for both discordance and harmony. "Will You Be the One" twangs of country, folk and poetry in the expression of a universal question.

At the end of disc two, after the range of sweet and hard in her melodies, are two renditions of "Drive," the second faster than the first. The slinky song unravels the details of a sexy exploit. Watching Ferrick perform this song must have been incredible.

Ferrick's potent style was first noticed in 1991 when she boldly handed Morissey her demo tape after his show. She was called to open because of a last minute cancellation, and after watching her performance, Morissey asked Ferrick to open the remainder of his U.S. tour, as well as his subsequent U.K. tour.

According to gay.com, Ferrick was once mistakenly called, "the other Melissa," by the ignorant mainstream.

She was dropped from Atlantic Records in 1995 because of the commercial disappointment of her albums. She found a less restricted home at What Are Records in 1997 and after three albums at that label has established a growing following.

'Scorpion' Sting Not Nearly as Biting as it Might Have Been

By Kate DeForest
Arts Editor

A week ago I went to a movie in which references to blow-jobs were scarce, profanity was present, but at a relatively low level and a straightforward, old-fashioned story was told in a straightforward, old-fashioned way. And if it wasn't for the fact that his name appears in the opening credits as director of the film, writer of the film and star of said film, I would have been completely unprepared to see the increasingly jowly and weathered face of Woody Allen larger than life upon the screen.

"The Curse of the Jade Scorpion," a movie in which Allen utilizes both actors with whom the audience has come to recognize as being benchmark's for his films, and a few who are new to his movies, could be viewed as a study of contradiction: intentional and, sometimes, not. On one hand there are the characters Allen seems to know best: the neurotic womanizer with low confidence and high wit, the woman of quick retort who eventually gives in, to some degree, to the womanizer's advances and the office cohorts who provide the background music to the dueling brass of the main relationship.

"Scorpion" was, if anything, homage to the film classics, the detective stories and screwball romances of the past, right down to leaning on the jazz-age craze of hypnosis as a crutch to drive the plot. By that definition it is a very fine piece of work, witty and well thought out, the verbal thrust and parry entertaining within its own moments. However, it also creates a confusing paradox in that it is a tedious and sluggishly paced film, one of the reasons being that the viewer knows what to expect. This is one of the movies in a string of upcoming, recent and not-so-recent releases (think "The Musketeer," "O," "Jurassic Park III" and "Planet of the Apes") that makes one wonder if movie makers have run out of ideas – impossible to think – or if they have become used to the ease at which these movies can be produced, and have grown comfortable with their lack of ingenuity – which seems infinitely more likely.

"The Curse of the Jade Scorpion" ... could be viewed as a study of contradiction: intentional and, sometimes, not.

The casting is at times near-perfection, Dan Akroyd, a newcomer to Allen's films, is by both manner and countenance Mr. Magruder, utterly convincing as a weak and befuddled husband who is unable to commit to the uncertainty of a relationship with the woman executive he professes to love. David Odgen Stiers (you may remember his sonorous booming tenor from the television series "M*A*S*H*") is also excellent as a rather devious entertainer. However, Elizabeth Berkeley is completely wooden and forced as Jill, the office bombshell.

Also Magruder's lover, Betty-Ann Fitzgerald (the oft-praised Helen Hunt) is a woman battling her emotions with her intelligence, her femininity with her toughness. Which should make her interesting, except for the ways in which these conflicts are incredibly predictable and overused. She makes her own bad luck with men, picking out those she can dominate while in the same room, but never fully trust, nor depend upon when they leave her sight. C.W. Briggs, insurance investigator and later, Patsy, is played by Allen, who, in his last few roles (like his leads in "Deconstructing Harry" and "Mighty Aphrodite") seems to be coming to a greater level of comfort with his screen persona as the years roll on, his role as lover ranging within the realm of nearly believable, to being startlingly so.

However, no matter what the increased depth of Allen's character (though it far from surpasses Harry) it wasn't able to remedy the fact that the chemistry between Allen and Hunt produced no more than a slight fizz, like that of a warm, day-old soda. Hunt's "Fitz" is is often called by the boys around the office as a cold fish, as many of the characters point out in a long-running joke, but the emotional climax of the film, when she has supposedly let herself thaw, feels as though it is driven by a mechanism, a MacGuffin or sorts, but one that is so transparent I was unable to suspend my disbelief, and felt bored, rather than surprised, or even involved.

This is one of the movies in a string of upcoming, recent and not-so-recent releases that makes one wonder if movie makers have run out of ideas ... or if they have become used to the ease at which these movies can be produced.

The movie, though riddled with faults, has some very good moments, and is visually stunning all the while maintaining an authentic atmosphere for the time period. Cinematographer Zhao Fei, a veteran Allen collaborator, creates the aura of the times through lighting and impeccably composed mise-en-scene; each film still is aesthetically able to stand quite alone from the movement of the characters, the sound of their voices. The artful handling of the visual aspects of the movie, reminiscent of Hopper's "Nighthawks." No image distracted from the mood of the piece, and though the movie ran long, I could hardly blame the editors for being unwilling to cut some of the wonderfully presented scenes, no matter how repetitive they seemed to be.

If you want to go see an Allen movie that will entice you to think a little more deeply about human frailty and the personal worlds we construct around ourselves, then go see "Deconstructing Harry." If, however, you're in the mood to let yourself enjoy the scenery, no matter how many times you've seen it before, then go see "The Curse of the Jade Scorpion." But make sure you get out to the theater while it's still running, so much of the grandeur of the film depends upon the environment in which it is viewed.

The Uncommon Finds a Home at Alley Books

(continued from page 17)

Vincent states, "My own politics and philosophy are represented on the shelves, along with good literature."

In The Alley Books is made up of many small, specialized sections. Among those sections are, literature, poetry, philosophy, peace, alternative history, home childbirth, and foreign language.

The Middlebury community benefits from the eclectic nature of In The Alley Books, and likewise Vincent is fortunate to reside in a liberal arts town. Students happen into Vincent's shop often, and professors are known to drop off old books on his chair. His is not a bookstore to be found in just any small town. In Vincent's words, Middlebury is, "a writers community influenced by a liberal arts college with a larger world view than most small towns."

Before living in town, Vincent visited Middlebury for a little culture, for the music and for the books. Besides In The Alley Books, Middlebury has three other bookstores, each with its distinctive nature. Rather than competing, the stores complement one another by attracting the reading populace. According to Vincent, people visit Middlebury especially for its peculiar bookstores and cosmopolitan atmosphere.

New publications for animal activists, alternative energy searchers, gays and lesbians, environmentalists, gourmands and other special interests can be found at In The Alley Books.

Sales are not Vincent's first aim, although he admits their importance in keeping him in business. He refuses to compete with the big bookstores, and instead occupies a vital role in the alternative education of the community. Speaking of the naturalist writings section, Vincent states that these books help to fill "the connection to the land that we are all missing" in our rootless modern society. For the above reason, Vincent searches for books on organic farming and homesteading, but finds that these books are so important to residents of the area that people tend to hold onto them instead of selling them to his bookstore.

Vincent has a small, yet eclectic selection of folk, jazz, bluegrass and rock on independent labels. In The Alley's world music section includes Latin American, Middle Eastern and Celtic styles. Local artists are also showcased and sometimes show up at the door to offer CDs for sale.

Vincent finds his funky variety of new and used CDs and LPs through word of mouth, special orders, independent labels and the not-for- profit publication *Ladyslipper,* a unique index of independent women's voices.

The dedication to bringing new voices into the marketplace and to vary the sources of information available in Middlebury has also prompted Vincent to carry magazines. New publications for animal activists, alternative energy searchers, gays and lesbians, environmentalists, gourmands and other special interests can be found at In The Alley Books.

Vincent emphasizes the importance of his magazine collection because the articles are often what sparks a person's initial interest in an idea, which he then expands upon by buying a book. Magazines are not lucrative, but they provide snippets of the most recent developments in emerging fields of thought and study.

Before launching into the book and music business, Vincent perused the Vermont yard sales and the occasional dumpster for his book collection. Lately, however, he has had more books than expected. "In The Alley Books is a work in progress, "states Vincent, who later adds that eventually, "I would like to feel good about every book I sell."

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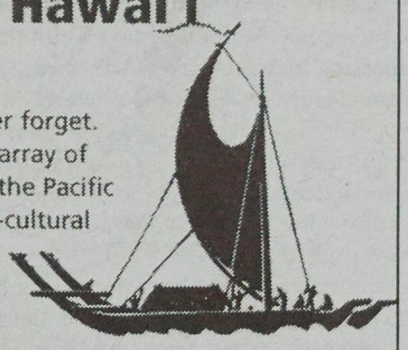

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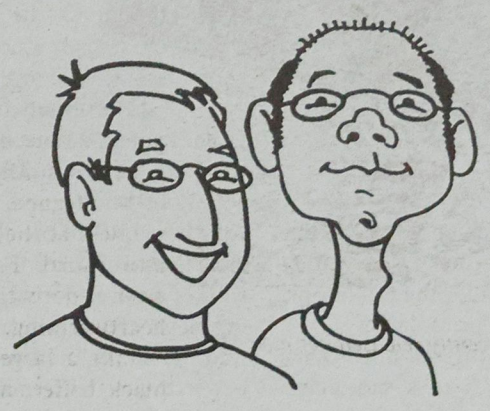

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Scrapbook, Summer 2001: MIdd-Kids Take to the World

Always on the lookout for unique experiences, Midd kids this summer garnered valuable experience working in jobs and internships in locations as far away as New Delhli, India and as close as Middlebury, Vt., that proved to be sometimes educational, often adventurous and, on occasion, life-changing. From working in the often harsh conditions of an oil rig in the Gulf of Mexico, to the plush studios of Larry King Live in our nation's capitol, students spanned the globe in search of the perfect summer. This week a sample of them gives us a peek into what they did. (Compiled by Raam Wong, Opinions Editor)

My Journey from Privilege to Poverty

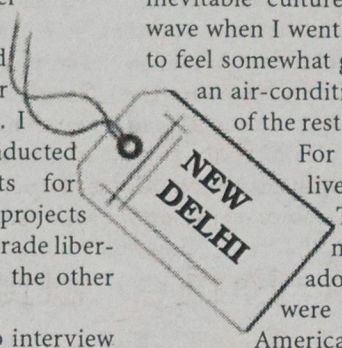
By Kaia Laursen

"Isn't one summer enough? You want to go through the monsoons again?" My family has always been very supportive, but they were a little taken aback by my decision to work in India this past summer. It turned out to be one of the best decisions I've ever made.

After a year of study-abroad in Delhi, I had the amazing opportunity to work for four months at the U.S. Embassy in New Delhi. I interned in the economic section where I conducted research and wrote analytical reports for Washington, D.C. I worked on two large projects independently. One addressed the impact of trade liberalization in the Indian textile industry and the other discussed a recent telecom dispute.

The best part of my job was the chance to interview Indian business people away from the embassy. I got to visit offices all over the city. Setting out, I never knew exactly what to expect. Some offices were down narrow, smelly alleys and up rickety stairwells, others were in gated, over-air-conditioned grandiose buildings.

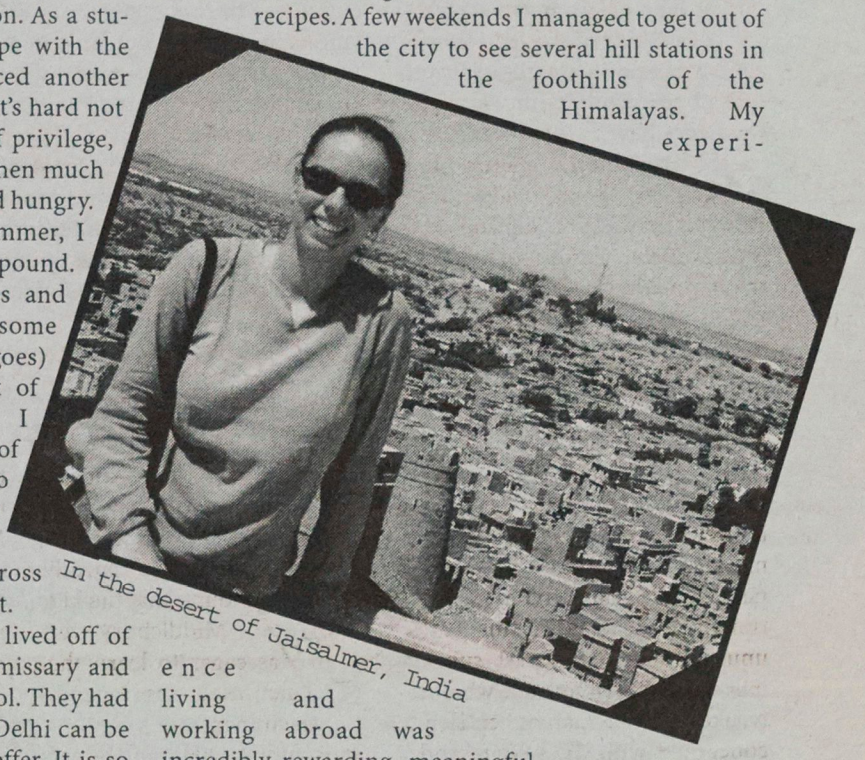
Summer is typically a slow time at the embassy, but this year I'm told it was more eventful than usual. A bomb scare by alleged cohorts of Osama bin Ladin led to an air of unrest and heightened security. In early August everyone was busy preparing for the arrival of the new ambassador, Robert Blackwill, and there were also visits by several high level officials, including Robert Zoellick, the U.S. Trade Representative. In New Delhi, sightings of an alleged "monkey man" caused a great stir and strikes related to a fuel crisis put everyone on edge.



In many ways Delhi is not the easiest place to live. My friend liked to say you have to overcome the Three P's to live there: poverty, pollution and population. As a student, I thought I'd learned to at least cope with the inevitable culture shock, but I experienced another wave when I went to work at the embassy. It's hard not to feel somewhat guilty living in a world of privilege, an air-conditioned oasis if you will, when much of the rest of the city is sweating and hungry.

For the first half of the summer, I lived on the embassy compound. The uniform row houses and manicured lawns (some adorned with pink flamingoes) were a little too reminiscent of American suburbia for my taste. I often felt like I was in Indiana instead of India! Later in the summer I was happy to move into a residential neighborhood where I was able to buy my produce from the local vendors and watch kids from across the street play cricket outside my apartment.

It saddened me to see Americans who lived off of Stove Top stuffing from the embassy commissary and spent all their free time lounging by the pool. They had no idea what they were missing. Although Delhi can be rather intense sometimes, it has much to offer. It is so full of life and color and music. On evenings and weekends I had the chance to explore many parts of the city I hadn't seen as a student. I roamed through the streets of the spice market in Old Delhi, visited local temples and ate at some fantastic restaurants. I also started taking yoga classes several times a week, and one of my Indian friends taught me some wonderful Indian recipes. A few weekends I managed to get out of the city to see several hill stations in the foothills of the Himalayas. My experience living and working abroad was incredibly rewarding, meaningful and memorable, both on and off the job.

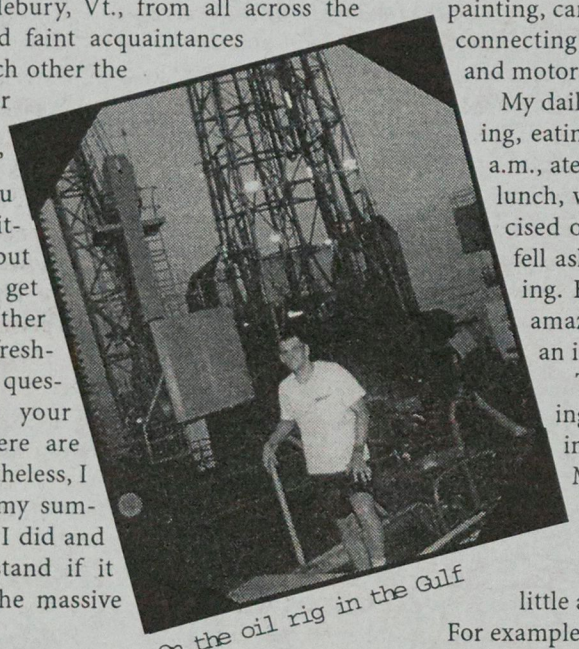

In the desert of Jaisalmer, India

For anyone interested in an internship abroad, I highly recommend the State Department program in which I participated. The deadline to apply is early in the fall, so it's worth looking into soon.

Learning to Love Life on an Oil Rig

By Bear Peterson

September has rolled around and students have returned to Middlebury, Vt., from all across the world. Friends and faint acquaintances reunite and ask each other the all too familiar questions of "How was your summer?" and "What did you do?" These are legitimate questions, but the answers tend to get blurred together reminding me of freshmen year's initial questions of "What's your name?" and "Where are you from?" Nevertheless, I will tell you how my summer was and what I did and completely understand if it becomes part of the massive September blur.


On the oil rig in the Gulf

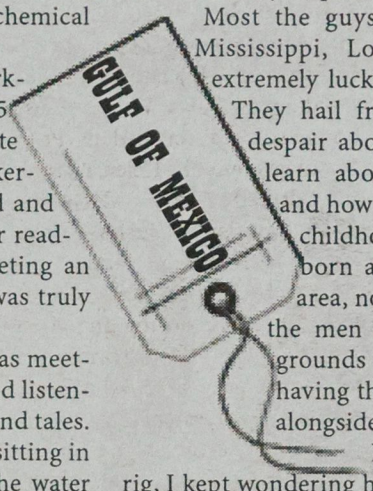
I worked as a roustabout on a drilling rig 40 miles off the coast of Fourchon, La., in the Gulf of Mexico. My schedule consisted of working for at least 12 hours a day for 14 days straight. Since I was the dirt under the totem pole on the rig, I was assigned the least desirable jobs.

Some of my tasks included cleaning out huge tanks that were covered in grease two inches thick, sandblasting, needle gunning, assisting the welder, mopping, painting, carrying hundred pound buckets of sand, connecting cables to pipes, and cleaning chemical and motor rooms.

My daily schedule included mainly working, eating and sleeping. I woke up at 5 a.m., ate breakfast, worked six hours, ate lunch, worked six hours ate dinner, exercised on the helicopter pad, showered and fell asleep listening to my discman or reading. Experiencing "rig life" and meeting an amazing assortment of characters was truly an incredible experience.

The best part of this summer was meeting the guys that I worked with and listening to their unbelievable stories and tales. My favorite part of the day was sitting in the change room around the water cooler and hearing story after story on topics that I usually knew very little about- hunting, trucks, incest, etc.

For example, I met a 6'7," 350-pound Apache Indian named Chief who claims that Willie Nelson stole his supply of bootlegged whiskey in 1959 over in Texas. Another guy told me about the time he shot a deer and rode it around until it died. This other guy that I often worked with never stopped talking about his 28 hunting dogs. Furthermore, one of the cooks shamefully told me about the time he accidentally climbed in to bed with his girlfriend's mother and proceeded to fondle her. The stories never stopped flowing and provided momentary respite from our daily rigors.



Most the guys on the rig hail from rural Mississippi, Louisiana and Texas and are extremely lucky to have a decent paying job. They hail from areas in which economic despair abound and jobs are a rarity. To learn about their childhoods and lives and how they differed so much from my childhood and life amazed me. I was born and raised in the New Orleans area, not very far from where many of the men live. Nevertheless, our backgrounds differ entirely. I truly valued having the opportunity to live and work alongside these guys.

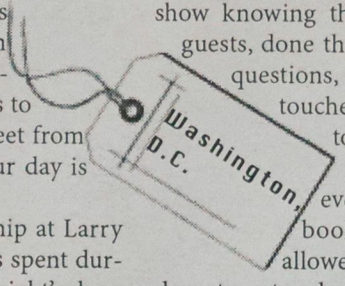
During my first few days on the rig, I kept wondering how I ended up on a drilling rig in the middle of the Gulf of Mexico. The work was hard, and the living conditions were less than ideal. However, as the days and weeks rolled by I became more and more appreciative of the incredible experience.

Life on the rig drastically differed to the life that I was used to living. I began to view many ideas and concepts from a new perspective. By the end of the summer, I was quite grateful for the opportunity to live and work in an interesting environment. The experience inspired me to question and challenge the ethnocentricity of many of my thoughts and beliefs.

A Lowly Intern in the Presence of a King

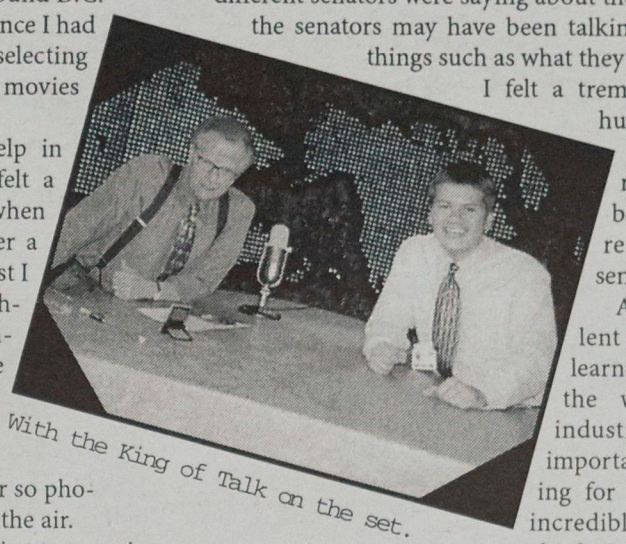
By Raam Wong

Just minutes before Larry King Live is to go on the air, I am scrambling around the top floor of the CNN Washington, D.C. Bureau trying to gather three missing guests and one king of talk into the studio. After being yelled at by an irate floor director who is nervous about the prospect of beginning the show with a live shot of an empty studio, I rush into the make-up room and try to coax a guest into the studio by telling her that her make-up looks perfect, even though one of her lips is without lipstick and her disheveled hair makes her look like a tornado victim. Suddenly the make-up man, angry that a mere intern has invaded his sanctuary of mascara and hairspray, barks, "Take a step back and let me do my job." Deflated, I step out of the room and run into Larry himself who asks me if I'm with the show. I introduce myself to him for the third time, and run to grab his blue cards. With 15 seconds to go until we're on air, I lead a pack of jogging guests into the studio just as the Larry King theme music begins to play. Out of breath, I sink into a chair eight feet from Larry's desk and relax as I realize my 10-hour day is almost over.



And so ended a typical day of my internship at Larry King Live. The bulk of my time, however, was spent during the day working with producers to get the night's show ready. Typically I'd arrive at the bureau at 11 a.m. However, in the morning, before I'd come to work, I would watch CNN to make sure that there was no breaking news that we might do a show about, in which case I would get to the bureau as soon as possible to aid the producers in putting together a last-minute program. For instance, when Jack Lemmon died, I took cabs around D.C. purchasing different movies he was in. Once I had collected them, I was responsible for selecting roughly eight short clips from Lemmon's movies that we could air on the night's show.

Besides selecting clips, I'd often help in doing research and finding guests. I felt a great sense of satisfaction, for instance, when I was given the task of putting together a "tribute show" to Liberace. Though at first I was not excited about the task of researching the flamboyant pianist, it was a wonderful feeling to watch the airing of the show knowing that I had located the guests, done the research for Larry's questions, and scanned-in and touched-up the two-dozen or so photos that were shown on the air.


With the King of Talk on the set.

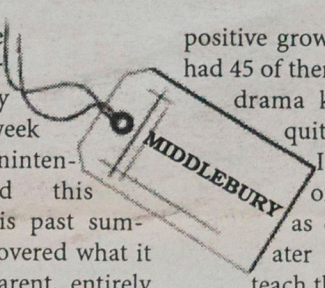
I made a point of trying to experience every aspect of the industry, from guest bookings to editing. Moreover, CNN allowed me to venture out of the Larry King department and accompany reporters such as Wolf Blitzer around D.C. On one memorable day, I was with the Capitol press corps when President Bush came to lunch with the Senate Republicans and later held an impromptu press conference. Afterwards the senators scattered around the Capitol, and the CNN producer on the scene, shorthanded as she was, sent me around to cover what the different senators were saying about the meeting. Though the senators may have been talking about mundane things such as what they had had for lunch, I felt a tremendous rush as I huddled with journalists, my reporter's notebook in hand, and recorded what the senators said.

As with any excellent internship, I learned so much about the workings of the industry. But more importantly, while working for the show was an incredible experience, I think I learned that the entertainment industry is not for me, which was a terrific realization for this senior who wants to do more things than is humanly possible. Nonetheless, working at CNN re-ignited my interest in the journalism side of broadcasting, so much so that I can even envision one day when makeup artists won't be yelling at me the lowly intern. They'll be yelling at me, the accomplished journalist.

Drama Queens and Kings Rule the Summer

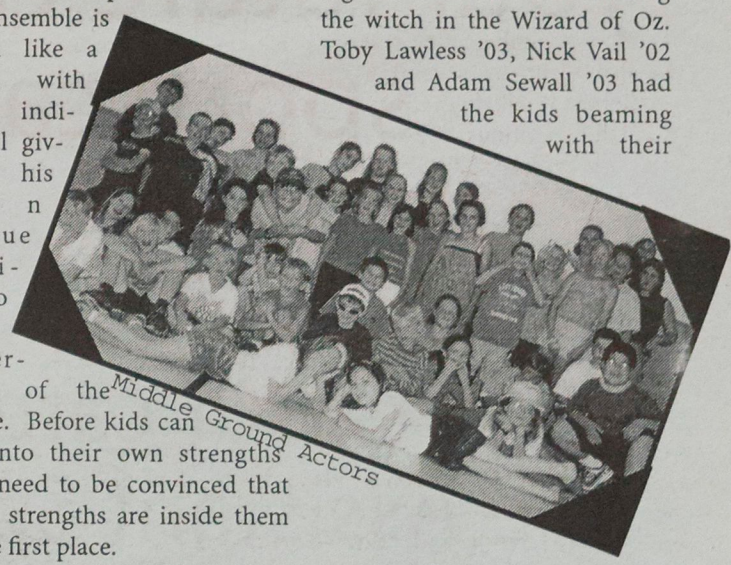
By Tim BrownelL

If it is possible to have a singular focus for every minute of a three week period, then I unintentionally reached this unusual state. This past summer, I maybe discovered what it is like to be a parent, entirely concerned with the welfare and positive growth of one's kids. I had 45 of them, and they were all drama kings and queens, quite literally. Quickly, I found that the kids of Middlebury were as eager to learn theater as I was eager to teach them.



It is July 1, 2001 and everything is in its right place. It is the beginning of the third season of Middle Ground Theater, the children's performing company I co-founded with Jen Driscoll '02 to provide area kids with the opportunity to play pretend with real friends, not imaginary ones. The program lasts for three weeks, but feels like three years, as I learn to know and value my kids and cohorts

Since its birth, Middle Ground has been committed to one principle: every camper must have a significant role onstage. This essentially means everyone is made to feel important, and that the ensemble is much like a team, with each individual giving his own unique abilities to the betterment of the whole. Before kids can tap into their own strengths they need to be convinced that those strengths are inside them in the first place.


Middle Ground Actors

"Prospero's Island," by Tom Marks '01, was an adaptation of Shakespeare's "The Tempest" that featured a shipwreck on an outdoor jungle gym and 10 year-olds putting the moves on island fairies. "Anywhere But Hear" was written by Julia Brownell, the more exceptional Brownell, although if you tell her this I'll deny it. This play was a parody of reality based television shows, specifically "Survivor," and had kids chasing each other across a deserted paradise in hopes of obtaining the last dessert pastry. "Imagine That" was for our youngest kids and written by a person I like to call me. This play bore witness to a battle royale between a good conscience and a wicked evil one each trying to claim control of a child's imagination.

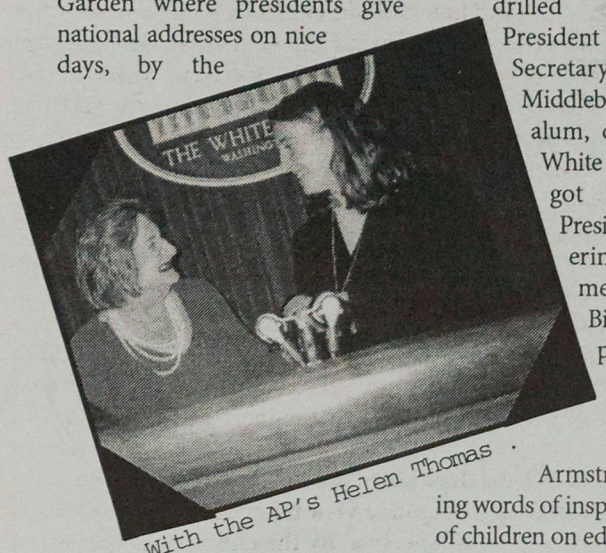
It is always exciting to practice what you preach with kids, so we tried to back up our claim that everyone is special for different reasons by presenting the kids with numerous faces from the colleges all bringing their expertise in different theater facets. We had Ben Correale '03 and Maria Ostrovsky '02 leading audition workshops and explaining the subtleties of screaming the witch in the Wizard of Oz. Toby Lawless '03, Nick Vail '02 and Adam Sewall '03 had the kids beaming with their improvisational comedy and gave the kids nightmares with an improv that twisted one camper's Saturday into a day of hell and satanic pigeons. Tara Giordano '02 and Erin Kunkel '03 showed our kids some quirky dance moves that they practiced and perfected for the final musical revue. I was especially blessed to direct opposite Jesse Holland '02 and Kate Pines-Schwartz '03 from whom I learned and grew as an artist at every instance.

I hope to never stop teaching kid's theater because it gives me permission to never stop being a student. As a kid's director this summer, I realized that in giving all of myself to these kids I was essentially selfish. The opportunity to commit my passion and energy so totally created a sense of fulfilled exhaustion that I wish to embrace soon again and know is just around the corner at the next Middle Ground stop.

My Education in Democracy

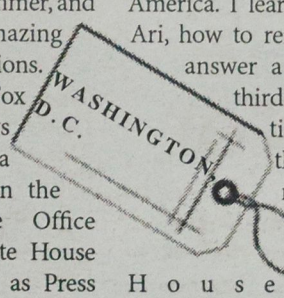
By Becky Ruby

I seldom had trouble getting out of bed in the morning this summer, despite the fact that my alarm was often going off at 6 a.m. I knew that my day would be filled with excitement. Before the day was through, I would walk the halls that Presidents have walked for centuries. I would sit in my office off of the White House briefing room where presidents since Richard Nixon have delivered news to the citizens of America. I would walk through the Rose Garden where presidents give national addresses on nice days, by the Cabinet Room where presidents convene their cabinets for executive meetings, by the South Lawn where presidents depart for trips aboard Air Force One.


With the AP's Helen Thomas

I interned in the Office of the Press Secretary of the President of the United States this summer, and drew from it some amazing experiences and realizations. I watched as CNN, Fox News, and NBC News broadcast live from a makeshift pressroom in the Eisenhower Executive Office Building during a White House bomb scare. I watched as Press Room veterans like Helen Thomas drilled Ari Fleischer, President Bush's Press Secretary and a Middlebury class of 1982 alum, during the daily White House briefings. I got to observe President Bush delivering announcements on Patient's Bill of Rights proposals, presenting a bicycle to Tour De France winner Lance Armstrong and delivering words of inspiration to a group of children on education.

But more important than all of the things I saw while at the White House this summer were the things I learned there. I learned that press briefings are an integral part of American democracy and are a vital way for the President to get messages out to the citizens of America. I learned, by observing Ari, how to remain calm as you answer a question for the third, fourth and fifth time. I learned that the premier newspersons in America – Chief White House Correspondents – work in offices the size of a Battell closet. I learned that the Executive Office begins work long before most of America is awake, and finishes long after most of us have retired to our homes.



Middlebury should be proud of alumni like Ari, and I cannot thank him enough for the generous opportunity he afforded me this summer. For three brief months, I was in the most exciting office building in the world, interacting with some of America's most talented and experienced reporters and politicians. For three months, I lived out a dream to work with two vital parts of American government and democracy: the news media, and the Executive Office of the President. It was a summer that I will draw on for many years to come.

Crew Team Eager for Competition

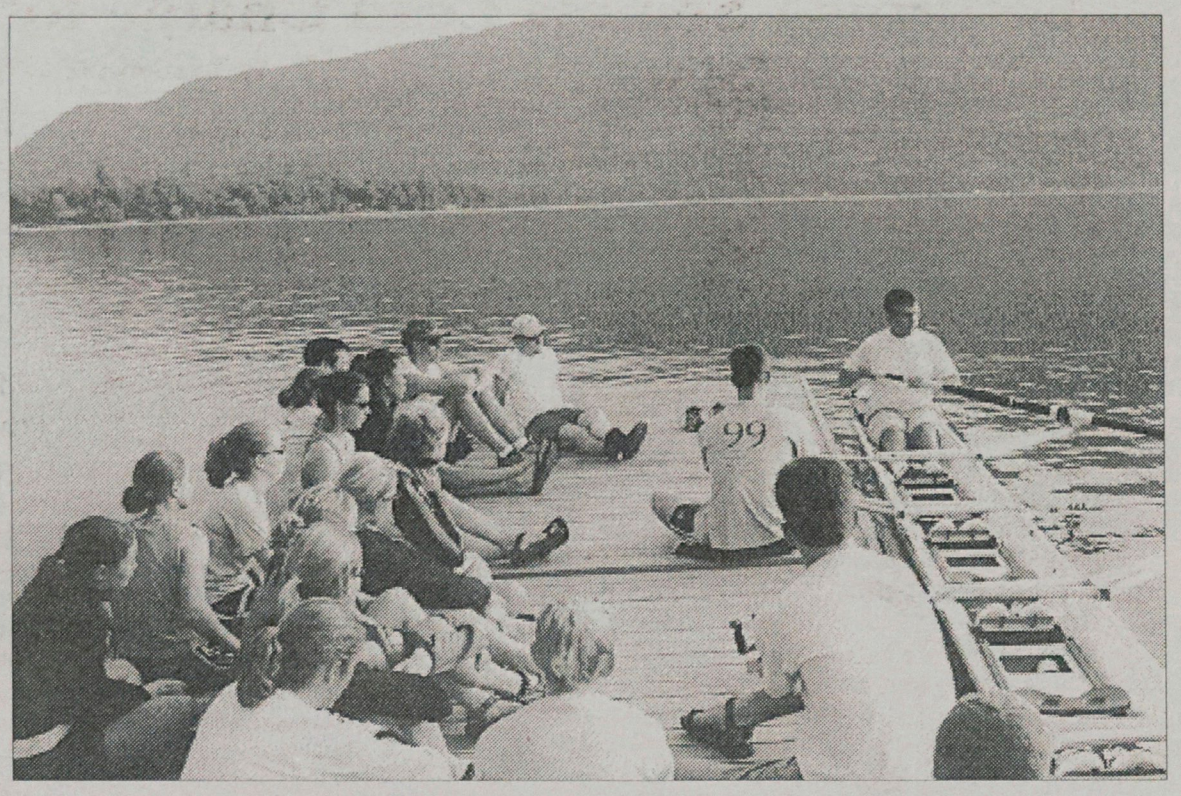
By Elizabeth Beetem
Staff Writer

Last week Midd Crew returned to find that they would no longer be rowing out of Camp Songadeewin on Lake Dunmore. The camp directors decided that they want to use the facility year-round, and so the team is no longer welcome. After a long search by coach Alex Machi, the team has found a new launch area. They are now rowing out of Waterhouses, a private boat launch just minutes from the old site. It will be a perfect home for the team once a rain shelter and boat racks are put in. For the moment the rowers must take boats off the trailer, over a fence and then put them back after each row.

The team returned three days early this fall to hold pre-season training that consisted of a set-up day and three days of double sessions on the water. It gave the rowers a chance to polish their strokes and get the feel of a boat again after the long summer break.

"Pre-season is especially beneficial," Machi said, "because rowers do not have to worry about the stress of getting back to classes." Doug Welling, who will coach the men's and women's novice, joins Machi this season. Wellling graduated last spring from Bates College where he rowed for four years.

This year the women's team welcomes to Varsity eight sophomore girls: Susannah Cowden, Hope Stege, Carolyn Gersh, Taylor Bolz, Betsy Sullivan, Becky Latka, Jillian Everly and coxswain Kate Moffett, all of whom rowed novice last season. The team also welcomes first-years Catherine Foster and Emily Loesche, both from high school rowing programs. Haley Olinger and Nora Greenglass are the only two returning juniors, along with one sophomore, Sarah Bunnell. This year the women's team is proud to have six seniors Anne Thompson, Lisa McAndrews, Maria Stern, Liz Beetem and coxswains Susy King and Sarain Lay. Machi feels that the women's team is very deep and well balanced this year, with a greater number of open rowers to compliment the always-strong lightweight squad.



Courtesy

Coach Alex Machi instructs his rowers on proper technique during preseason last week.

The men's team is also strong, boasting returning senior Brian Ambrette, juniors Mike Reis and John Condon and sophomores Dave Heyman and James Black. They are joined by eight sophomores from novice: Paul Armstrong, Steve Gangami, Kevin Sullivan, Luke Mueller, George Le Bourdais, Jeff Koppermolle, Vladimir Gurari and Mike Hodson. The men will be coxed this season by Cameron Cousins '03, Cory Balint '04 and Sara Selgrade '02. Machi is pleased to see that more men then ever have returned this fall. He thinks they could represent the return to championship-caliber rowing. Ambrette agrees saying, "We look forward to repeating and exceeding the successes of last spring."

The team will travel to Ottawa for the first race of the season on Sept. 23. The following weekend the team will race at Mt. Holyoke (women only) and at the Textile River Regatta. The first Sunday in October is the Head of the Connecticut followed by the New Hampshire championships on Oct. 13.

The most important race of the season, The Head of the Charles, takes place this year on Oct. 20 and 21. The team is fortunate to have received entries for two men's 4s and a women's 4 and 8, as well as an alumni 8. This means that a record number of athletes will participate in the event this year. The Varsity season will end the next Saturday with the Head of the Fish Regatta in Saratoga Springs, NY.

This is a great race for Middlebury students to watch since it is the novice team's first race and Middlebury will field 8-10 boats in total.

Captain Anne Thompson '02 sums up the team's current position saying, "So far the entire team has demonstrated uncommon intensity and motivation to work together during practice, and I can't wait to put ourselves to the test on race day and see how fast we are!"

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Football: A New Era

By Neil Onsdorf
Staff Writer

With the 2001 Middlebury College football preseason in full swing, curiosity and anticipation grows among the players and throughout the college community-what is in store for this year's team? Will the Panthers again be on the prowl?

The Panthers are coming off a remarkable 7-1 season where they won a share of the NESCAC championship and said farewell to long time Coach Mickey Heineken. The team has rallied around new head coach, former assistant head coach and offensive coordinator, Bob Ritter, but they will have the daunting task of repeating last year's incredible achievements. This is especially true given the graduation of "Little All American" line-backer Andy Steele '01 and all New England running back Brian Sanchez '01, both of whom reached almost "legendary Middlebury football status." The two will be hard to replace, but the players feel that a combined team effort will lead to another superb year. Mike Pepperman '03 confidently predicts that; "Even though our team is young, we will be able to work together, and we have enough talent to be an extreme force in the NESCAC this year." It should be fun to watch and a great ride for all involved.

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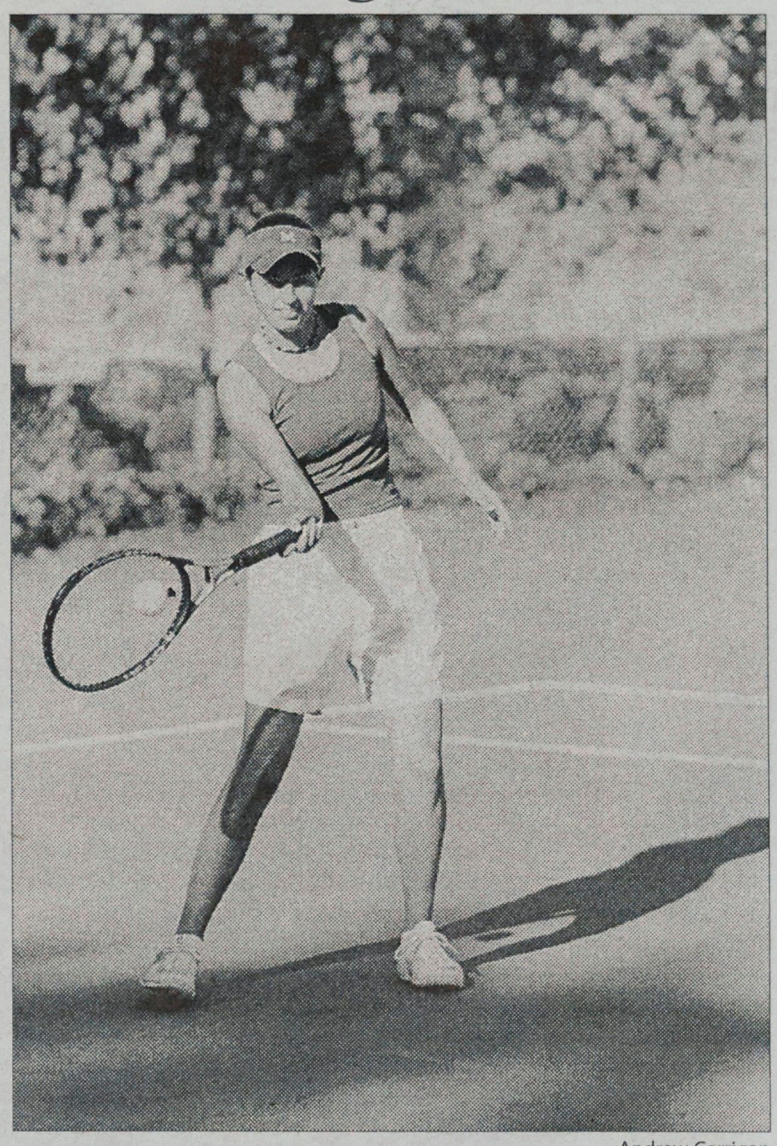
Returning Seniors Lead Charge for Women's Tennis Team



Andrew Corrigan

Jena Siegel '04 follows through on a perfect forehand at practice on Monday.

By Hilary Johnson
Staff Writer

Last Monday the Proctor courts officially greeted both newcomers and veterans of the Middlebury Women's tennis team as they hit the first balls of the season. With the arrival of a strong and promising Class of 2005 and the return of several key players from abroad, the week of preseason kicked off on an upbeat and encouraging note.

The largest and deepest number of talented players that the team has seen in the past several years made up the preseason group for the Panthers. After several days of practice and competitive matches, Head Coach Nate Simms '92 and assistant Karen Johnson had the difficult job of assembling a roster of 14 girls.

The 2001 squad will look for leadership from the four returning seniors, a group which includes veterans that have held the top positions on the team for the last three years. These players are Heidi Robinson, Hilary Johnson, Kyle Wheale and Laura Libby. Junior Ariella Neville, a hard hitter hailing from Phoenix, Ariz. earned a position on the team as did returning sophomores Sandy Spring, Libby Myers, Kristen Baker and Jena Siegel. In addition to the group of veteran players, there are the five fresh faces on the team, a bunch that will certainly be fighting for the top positions on both the singles and doubles ladders.

With the return of seasoned players and the arrival of the freshman it promises to be a winning season.

This talented collection from the Class of 2005 includes Flynne Templeton, Jeannie MacIntosh, Lauren Ready, Lindsay Freeman and Naomi Cookson. The above named 2001 squad boasts the largest arsenal of competitive tennis players that the women's team has seen in years and follows a successful spring season in which the team posted an impressive 7-1 record.

The members of the women's program are excited to balance the experience and court poise of the seniors, junior and sophomores with the competitive and enthusiastic group of first-years. As Jena Siegel said, "Our team was young last spring, but we all came together and had a successful season. With the return of seasoned players and the arrival of the freshman it promises to be a winning season."

Newcomer Lauren Ready echoes Siegel's encouraging sentiments, as she said, "I think that we are an enthusiastic team. The upperclassmen have been so welcoming, and we all look forward to playing a great season of tennis."

The 2001 fall season starts off with a bang next Wednesday as the women challenge Skidmore at home. This match is followed by a tough schedule that includes nationally ranked programs such as the Purple Cows from Williams and the Mighty Jumbos from Tufts. The season concludes with the New England Women's Intercollegiate Tennis Tournament at Amherst College Sept. 19-21. The women look forward to playing some great tennis this fall, and for all of you who dine at Proctor, please stop by on your way to a meal and enjoy watching some exciting matches!

Men's Tennis Looks More Than Ready

By Dan Stenson
Staff Writer

The season is young, the team is young and the Middlebury Men's tennis program looks more promising than ever before. With the addition of five first-years, this year's tennis team has the weapons to move the Panthers to a new level of play. The team is confident, and rightfully so, that this will be a year where the Panthers win close matches, rather than coming up just short.

The 2001-2002 men's tennis team is a nice mix of experienced returning players and enthusiastic first-years. While many of the first-years still don't know where the dining hall is, how to tie their shoes, or what a girl looks like, they seem to be hitting the ball very well. First-years Justin Ingoglia, Alex Meditz, Andrew Jacobi , Scott Palmer and Mike DiRaimondo will hopefully add depth to the team and fill in a few holes that were obvious in last year's squad. Although the team is deeper this year, the top spot still remains a bit of a question mark. Senior co-captain Matt Dougherty and senior John Hugo appear to be contending for the first singles position. Hugo was abroad all last year, and while he probably swung more golf clubs than tennis racquets, he still looks to be playing well in his prodigal-son-style comeback. The Panthers are also anxiously awaiting the return of junior co-captain Steve Hulce who underwent elbow surgery last spring. Apparently Hulce was so taken with the pain medication and attention that surgery brought him last year that he decided to do it again this fall by having surgery on a torn meniscus last week. Injured or not, Hulce still continues to support the team by feeding balls at practice and clapping madly. Returning sophomores Stu Brown and Mike Gillim and returning juniors Charlie Leonard, Dan Stenson and the "untested" Mike Walsh-Ellis round out this year's team.

Dave Schwarz, who is psyched for the 2001-2002 season, will once again coach the men's tennis team. The prospect of post-season play is now a possibility for the Panthers, but a lot of hard work is necessary to make that goal become a reality. Of course, one can't be sure if Schwarz is excited due to the team or the fact that he finally has a contract and some well-deserved job security. Schwarz is very respected by the players and tennis community alike.

Hulce still continues to support the team by feeding balls at practice and clapping madly.

The Panther's first test comes this weekend with the dawning of the annual Middlebury Invitational. Nine teams are expected to attend the tournament and the level of competition should be very high. The team has some high aspirations heading into the tournament, but the results will have to speak for themselves. Assuming that the freshmen can remember where the tennis courts are, the Panthers should be capable of surprising a lot of teams this weekend. Play begins Sept. 14 at the Proctor courts.

Golf Team Gets into Swing of Things

By Brad Tufts
Staff Writer

After a year of thin numbers and numerous team members abroad, the Middlebury Golf Team springs back into action this fall looking to surprise and impress those who have counted them out of the hunt for the top ranking in District Five.

This year's squad has almost all of the usual suspects returning and a couple of new faces to spice things up. The single loss to graduation was Jon Carr, whose clubhouse leadership (and ability to pay $20 at Up's no matter what he ordered) will be sorely missed.

Leading the team into battle in the upcoming weeks is Feb Senior Damon Gacicia, who is playing in the No. 1 spot and captaining the squad for the third straight year. Gacicia has added considerable length to his game over the summer, now rivaling long-hitters John Daly and Tiger Woods in this category. The next three spots in the batting order will be hotly contested between three juniors who all have a great deal of experience.

Gacicia has added considerable length to his game over the summer, now rivaling long-hitters John Daly and Tiger Woods.

Rochester, N.Y.'s own David Greiner '03 will try to defend his NESCAC title this fall, as he continues to translate his considerable hockey talent to the golf course. Greiner is trying to teach his teammates that practice makes perfect, and he will try to get off the range long enough to play several tournament rounds. Brad Tufts of Marblehead, Mass., returns this year attempting to defend his Vermont Intercollegiate title for the second time. He looks to affirm his ownership of the tournament's host course at the Vermont National Country Club in South Burlington. The third member of the oft-referred "Great Triumvirate" is Los Angeles' Ryan Simper '03, who is looking to capture his first tournament title as a Panther. When asked about his upcoming season, Simper replied, "I stopped in Oklahoma on my way here, and I don't know about you, but I want to raise my family there." Simper is trying to recapture the glory that spurned the nicknames "El Nino," "Hollywood," and "Simper Fidelis" his first two years on the team.

The battle for the fifth man has taken on intense proportions. The fight begins with Cary Costello '02, who has proven his talent in several televised skirmishes in addition to destroying this writer at his home course during a Boston visit this summer. Costello will console the loss of fellow Chicagoan Evan Hoobchaak '03 to France with the return of his partner in crime, Senior Grant Thies from Spain. Thies, who hails from sultry Iowa, keeps his playing rhythm by sleeping naked and adhering to a strict regimen of meditation, which has now taken on a decidedly Spanish flair.

The hottest new face this season is first-year and pride of Stow, Mass., Adam Sureau '05. His flashy turned-up collar harkens back to a simpler time and reminds adoring fans of when Johnny Miller stormed the links at Pebble Beach. When asked about his game, Sureau said, "I don't consider myself a golfer, I consider myself a showman." Returning Sophomore Chuck "Wagon" Clement of New Hampshire hopes to cure himself of the motor mouth that distracted everyone last season, and hopefully he will throw in some good scores to help the team. He is less reluctant to show off his fiery red locks this year, and he looks to intimidate his opponents.

Clement's roommate from last year, Ryan Birtwell '04 of Longmeadow, Mass., also hopes to contribute to the team's success. Rounding out the numerous candidates for the fifth spot are Sophomores Jeff Wetter of Maine and Tim Quinn of Greenwich, Conn. Quinn admittedly handles the "antics" for the organization and, when asked, will tell you why he must "beware of the penguins." At the helm of the team for his sixth year is Coach Bill Beaney, who recently fired a 77 to dust several of his team members. When asked about the upcoming season, Beaney, rubbing his hands together, stated, "We just have to get after it."

The Golf Team follows a hectic schedule of eight tournaments this fall, beginning with the Duke Nelson Invitational this weekend. They follow it with dates at Skidmore, two at Williams, a hosting of the ECAC Division III championships, the Vermont Intercollegiate tournament in South Burlington and a trip to the NEIGA tournament on Cape Cod at the end of October.

The Middlebury Golf Team looks to put up some good numbers, surprise several teams, and bring some momentum into the spring schedule and selection for the national tournament. When asked for thoughts on the upcoming season, golf team superfan Luke Coppage stated, "Folks, this could just be the year."

Women's Soccer Picks Up Where They Left Off with a Win

By Jeremy Shakun
Sports Editor

The women's soccer team won its season opener last Saturday against Connecticut College, 3-2. The Lady Panthers return from an amazing season last year, finishing as NESCAC champions and in the national top 25.

All-American Amanda Fiedler and two-year captain Molly Holmberg graduated, but nine starters return from that squad, including captain Ali Connolly '02 and All-American back Ellie Wendell '02. Look for Amanda Green '03.5 to step up and fill in some of Holmberg's gap. First-year Mayo Fugii should see a good amount of time up front, behind NESCAC Player of the Year Meg Bonney '03 and ECAC Player of the Week Leah Cumsky-Whitlock '03.

Women's Soccer

Saturday, September 8

Connecticut	2
Middlebury	3

Connolly emphatically declared that this year's team is "definitely" as good as last year's. She felt the team gained much experience and ability last year, and with so many of those players returning, these attributes should go a long way toward helping the team stay on top. Bonney pointed out that this is a big and important season for women's soccer because the team has many seniors as well as rookies.

The team went to Europe in August for two weeks. They traveled to Germany, Austria and Switzerland playing a total of four games and losing only one. Head Coach Diane Boettcher said the team "found a tight-knit cohesiveness that other teams are going to have to contend with" on the trip.

She admitted that many of the other NESCAC teams are also very solid giving the Panthers a tough schedule. Nonetheless, the players are optimistic and have "very, very high aspirations" for the upcoming season as they seek to repeat last year's championship.

The Blue and White started off on the right foot on their way to that goal last weekend defeating their guests, the Connecticut Camels. Middlebury played a competitive first half with aggressive offense. Green netted the Panther's first goal, followed by Whitlock who put the team up 2-0 at halftime.

A few minutes into the second half Connecticut's top player, Lena Eckhoff, caught a breakaway going one-on-one with Connolly. Eckhoff slipped one by the defenseless goalie putting the Camels on the board. Haley Holmer '02 quickly answered for Middlebury sending a bullet into the Connecticut goal making the score 3-1.

Later in the half, Connecticut forward Lauren Luciano rifled a shot just below the top goal post. Connolly was able to tip the ball up and away, but it landed by Luciano who was able to tap the ball past Connolly for a goal. Connecticut tried to make a push at the end of the game and kept the ball on Middlebury's half much of the time. Nevertheless, they were unable to tie the game and the Panthers edged out the win, 3-2.

The Panthers showed they have championship potential and are currently ranked #2 in New England behind Wheaton. Still, the team realizes it has areas it needs to work on. Connolly said they need to get more control over the pace of the game. Bonney added that the team must gain better possession of the ball, although she attributed Connecticut's somewhat lengthy control of the ball to Middlebury's use of new defensive formations that the players were not entirely comfortable with yet.

The entire team worked very hard in the off-season and is now focused on what it has to do to get more wins. The Panthers have their next, big NESCAC game Saturday at Tufts.

Andrew Corrigan

Suzanne Caruso '02 chases for a loose ball during Middlebury's win on Saturday

Men's Soccer Gets Stifled by Hamilton

By Daniel Prepas
Sports Editor

The men's soccer team had a frustrating start to their season on Saturday, losing 2-0 to Hamilton College. Middlebury hoped for a strong start to the season after an emotional and successful season last year. They won the first ever NESCAC tournament in a marathon match against Williams at the Ephs home field. Despite eventually losing to Williams in the playoffs in an extremely close game, the team definitely had a superb year.

Saturday definitely marked a tough beginning to the 2001 season. While the game was disappointing, it certainly cannot be considered an upset. Hamilton, coming off a season in which they lost in the NCAA tournament to the eventual champions, stymied Middlebury's offense for much of the game, especially in the first half. It seemed every time the Panthers got the ball close to the box, the stingy Hamilton defense smothered them. There were a few good shots but no real promising offensive pushes.

While Middlebury struggled on offense, the defense held Hamilton in check for most of the half. Pat Saunders '04 and Robert Maloney '03 were very solid for the Panther's defense, and Nelson Martelle '02 was strong in the middle, as usual. Hamilton also did not have very many quality chances in the first half but saw themselves up by a goal at half-time on an opportunistic goal.

Men's Soccer

Saturday, September 8th

Middlebury	0
Hamilton	2

Unfortunately, Middlebury's one mistake that half cost them dearly. After a Hamilton throw-in that came near the edge of the box, keeper Brian Hamm '02 charged the ball and attempted to punch the ball out of the area. Unfortunately, the ball went right to a Hamilton player who capitalized and immediately blasted the ball in the net.

Andrew Corrigan

Nelson Martelle '02 elevates and receives a blow to the left side of his face during the men's game against Hamilton.

The second half appeared much more hopeful for the panther offense. The team was getting stronger pushes down both sidelines, and senior Ben Russell '02 made a nice move inside and got off a quality shot that just sailed wide. Shortly after, the Panthers, continuing their strong offensive push, finally got the ball open in the box.

[Coach] Saward pointed out that with another week of practice the team will be more ready for Saturday.

A great center to Nate Shoaff '02 resulted in a point blank shot that, unfortunately, went right to the keeper. Still, the Panthers' opportunities were far fewer than they would have liked.

Middlebury's hopes were shattered with less than ten minutes to go in the game by another opportunistic Hamilton goal. Middlebury went with one less defender to try for the equalizer, but it quickly led to a collision between Hamm, a Hamilton forward and Danny Roda '04 at the front edge of the box. The ball unluckily ricocheted behind Hamm and led to an easy tap in for the game's second and last goal.

The day was definitely a bittersweet one for Middlebury's all-star goalie. Earlier in the second half, Hamm made two spectacular saves. The second one truly showed why Hamm has the potential to be the NESCAC's top goalie again. A rare leak in Middlebury's defense gave Hamilton a one-on-one opportunity with Hamm that seemed to be a sure goal. Hamm was more than equal to the task with an amazing dive to his left for the save. "Brian has all the talent to be a great goalie, and he showed why today," according to Coach David Saward. "If he can just stay within himself, I know that he can be the best."

Saward pointed out that with another week of practice the team will be more than ready for next Saturday. With a few more scrimmages to decide exactly who else will be on the team, the team will be set and well prepared for Saturday's away match at Tufts.

While the loss of strong seniors such as Sergey Cherednichenko, Middlebury will look for some additional help from newcomers Nick Calacchio '04 and John Rustin '05

Still, it by no means gets any easier for the Panthers. They will try to rebound against a Tufts team that won the ECAC Championship last year.